ANNE BOOKS ④

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

Anne no Seishun

ANNE of AVONLEA

L. M. MONTGOMERY Yumiko Igarashi

MANGA

アンの青春

アン・ブックス 4

L・M・モンゴメリ 原作
いがらしゆみこ 画

くもん出版

9784774301709

ISBN4-7743-0170-1

C8379 ¥1000E

1928379010002

定価：本体1000円＋税

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

ANNE BOOKS ④

Anne no Seishun

Anne is now a teacher at the Avonlea school.
The twins Davy and Dora move in at Green Gables to
be taken care of and so a new life begins for Anne

巻末エッセイ 野中ともよ（ジャーナリスト）
作品解説 伊野隆子（バターカップス会員）

THE KUMON MANGA LIBRARY

Anne . Books ④

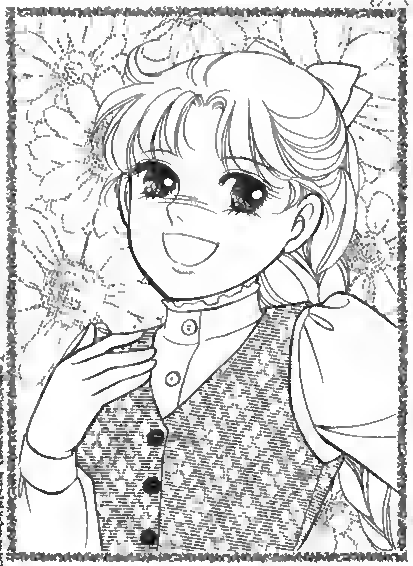
Anne no Seishun

ANNE of AVONLEA

The Main Characters

Gilbert Blythe

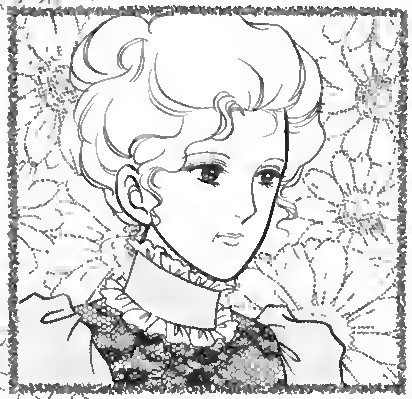
Dora Keith and Davy Keith



Anne Shirley

Diana Barry

Lavendar Lewis

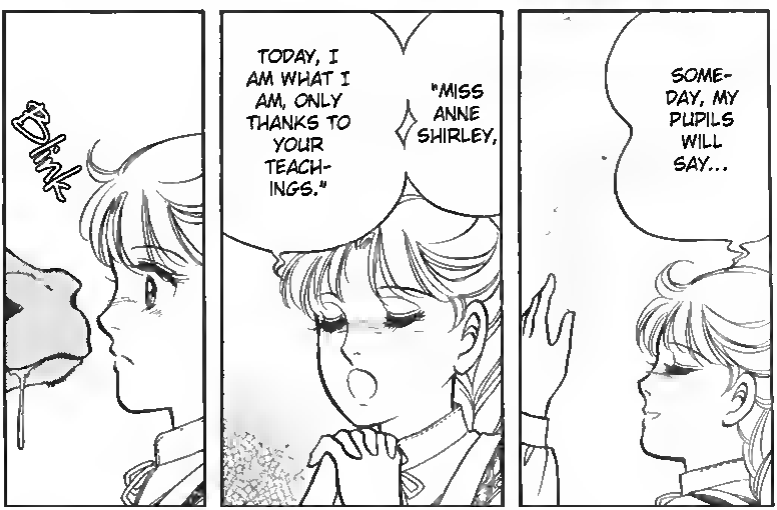


Paul Irving

Marilla Cuthbert

IT'S AUGUST NOW IN AVONLEA...

.....
VIRGI
COLLECTION
OF POE
Smile

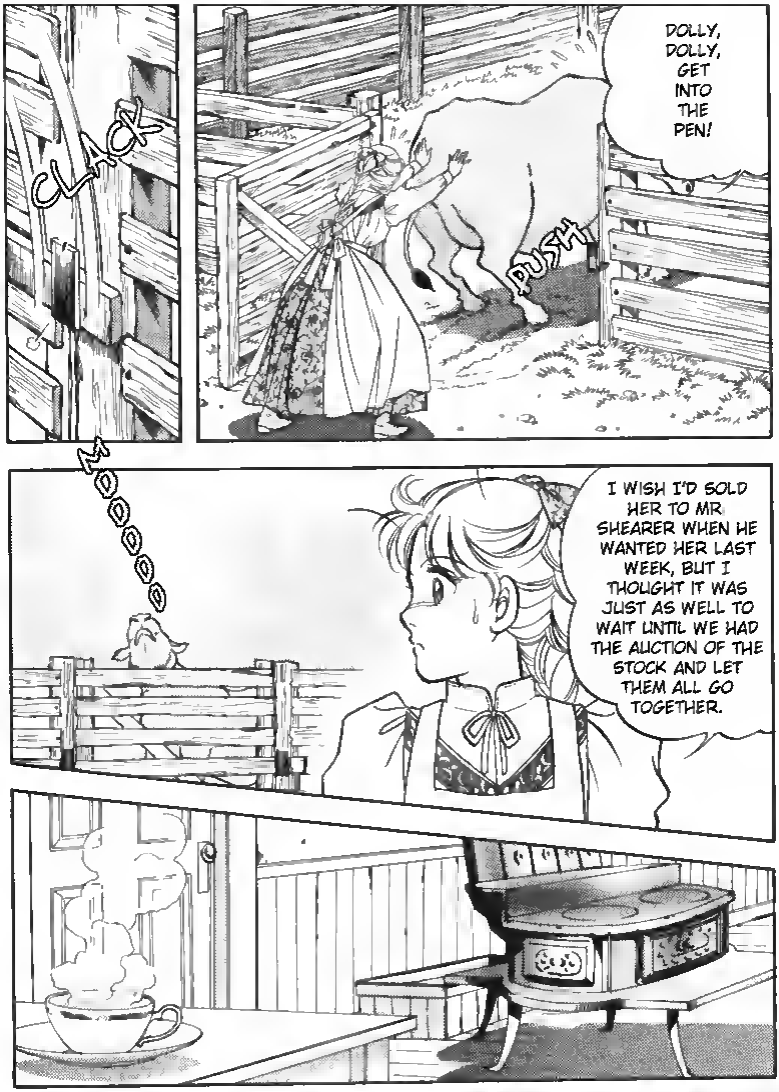

SOME-
DAY, MY
PUPILS
WILL
SAY...
"MISS
ANNE
SHIRLEY,
TODAY, I
AM WHAT I
AM, ONLY
THANKS TO
YOUR
TEACH-
INGS."
Blink

MOOOO
THIS COW AGAIN!
YOU ARE ...
I'M YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR, HARRISON.
I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!

THE TROUBLE IS, MISS, THAT I FOUND THAT COW OF YOUR AUNT'S IN MY OATS AGAIN, NOT HALF AN HOUR AGO. THE THIRD TIME, MARK YOU.
HE MUST BE THE ONE MRS. LYNDE CALLED ODD AND CRANKY...
TWITCH
I FOUND HER IN LAST TUESDAY AND I FOUND HER IN YESTERDAY. I CAME HERE AND TOLD YOUR AUNT NOT TO LET IT OCCUR AGAIN.
IF YOU MEAN MISS MARILLA CUTHBERT, SHE IS NOT MY AUNT, AND SHE HAS GONE DOWN TO EAST GRAFTON TO SEE A DISTANT RELATIVE OF HERS WHO IS VERY ILL.
THIS ONE IS MY COW. ITS NAME IS DOLLY.

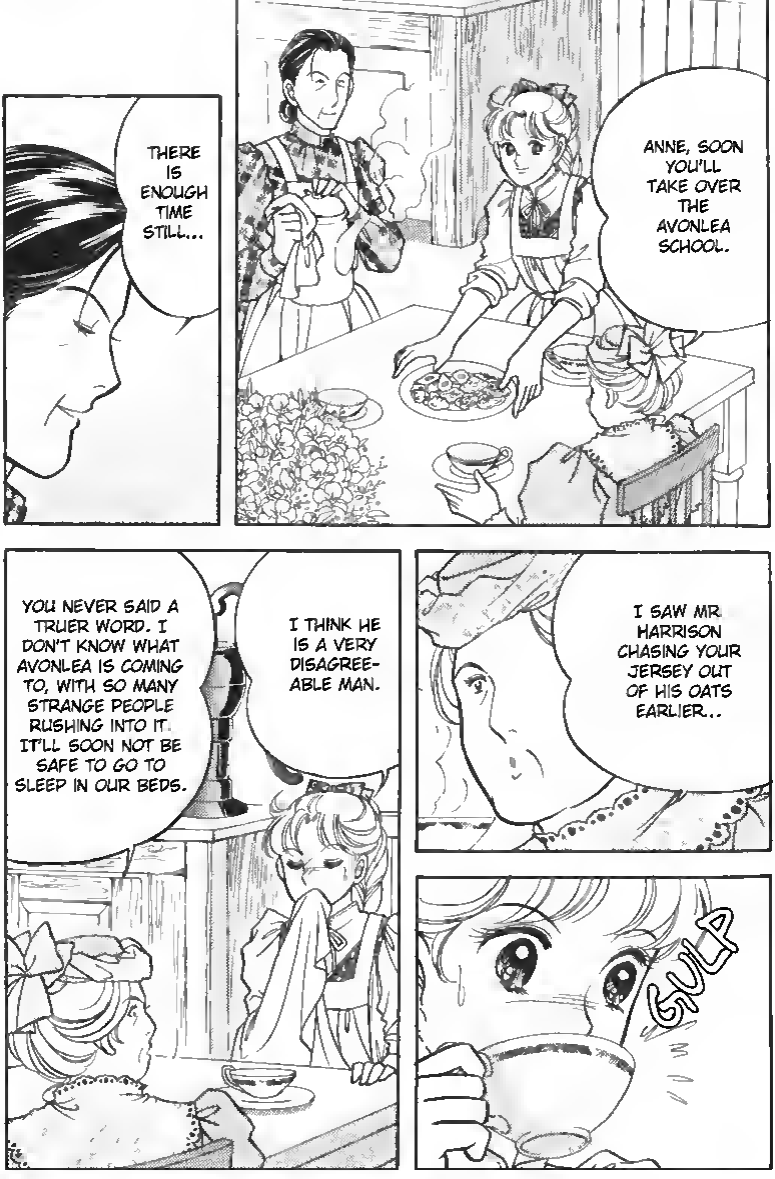
I AM VERY SORRY, BUT PERHAPS IF YOU KEPT YOUR FENCES IN BETTER REPAIR, DOLLY MIGHT NOT HAVE BROKEN IN. IT IS YOUR PART OF THE LINE FENCE THAT SEPARATES YOUR OAT FIELD FROM OUR PASTURE AND I NOTICED THE OTHER DAY THAT IT WAS NOT IN VERY GOOD CONDITION
SORRY ISN'T GOING TO HELP MATTERS ANY. LOOK AT THE HAVOC THAT ANIMAL HAS MADE IN MY OATS.. TRAMPLED THEM ALL OVER.
I REALLY AM VERY SORRY.
I AM VERY SORRY THAT MY COW SHOULD HAVE BROKEN INTO YOUR OATS
YOU REDHEADED SNIPPET!
MY FENCE IS FINE. A JAIL FENCE COULDN'T KEEP A DEMON OF A COW LIKE THAT OUT. AND I CAN TELL YOU, THAT IF THE COW IS YOURS, AS YOU SAY, YOU'D BE BETTER EMPLOYED IN WATCHING HER OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S GRAIN THAN IN SITTING 'ROUND READING YELLOWCOVERED NOVELS..
Redheaded snippet!?

I'D RATHER HAVE RED HAIR THAN NONE AT ALL, EXCEPT FOR A LITTLE FRINGE ROUND MY EARS!
MOOOO
I CAN MAKE ALLOWANCE FOR YOU, MR HARRISON, FOR I CAN IMAGINE HOW VERY TRYING IT MUST BE TO FIND A COW IN YOUR OATS. I SHALL NOT CHERISH ANY HARD FEELINGS FOR THE THINGS YOU'VE SAID. I GIVE YOU MY WORD THAT DOLLY SHALL NEVER BREAK INTO YOUR OATS AGAIN
WELL, MIND YOU SHE DOESN'T! I HOLD YOUR PROMISE!
HUFF!
PUFF!


CLACK
DOLLY, DOLLY, GET INTO THE PEN!
PUSH
MOOOOO
I WISH I'D SOLD HER TO MR SHEARER WHEN HE WANTED HER LAST WEEK, BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST AS WELL TO WAIT UNTIL WE HAD THE AUCTION OF THE STOCK AND LET THEM ALL GO TOGETHER.

I DECLARE, IT IS A WORLD OF TROUBLE, AS RACHEL SAYS.
THERE'S POOR MARY KEITH DYING.
I BELIEVE IT IS TRUE ABOUT MR. HARRISON BEING A CRANK.
YOU'RE SPEAKING OF THAT DISTANT RELATIVE YOU VISITED TODAY...
WHAT ARE THE CHILDREN LIKE? HOW OLD ARE THEY?
SHE HAS A BROTHER IN BRITISH COLUMBIA AND SHE HAS WRITTEN TO HIM ABOUT THEM, BUT SHE HASN'T HEARD FROM HIM YET.
WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THOSE TWO CHILDREN OF HERS IS MORE THAN I KNOW.

...EVER SINCE MRS. HAMMOND HAD SO MANY
OH, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ESPE-CIALLY INTER-ESTED IN TWINS ...
SIX PAST . . . THEY'RE TWINS
DON'T TELL HER ABOUT MR. HAR-RISON AND THE COW!
THERE'S MRS. LYNDE COMING THROUGH THE YARD.
LOOK THERE!
THEY'RE CALLED DAVY AND DORA...

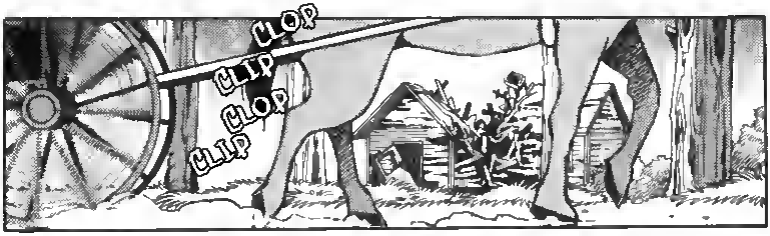

THERE IS ENOUGH TIME STILL...
ANNE, SOON YOU'LL TAKE OVER THE AVONLEA SCHOOL.
YOU NEVER SAID A TRUER WORD. I DON'T KNOW WHAT AVONLEA IS COMING TO, WITH SO MANY STRANGE PEOPLE RUSHING INTO IT. IT'LL SOON NOT BE SAFE TO GO TO SLEEP IN OUR BEDS.
I THINK HE IS A VERY DISAGREE-ABLE MAN.
I SAW MR HARRISON CHASING YOUR JERSEY OUT OF HIS OATS EARLIER..
GULP

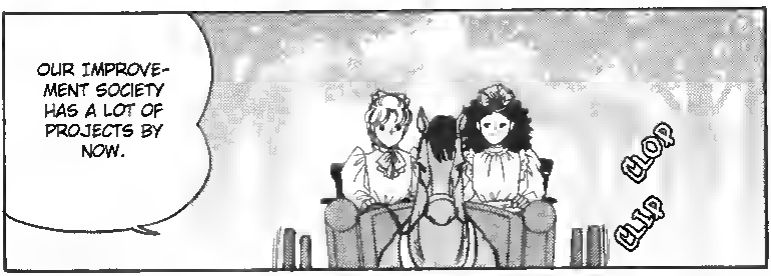
?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? YOU'LL EVEN HAVE SOME STRANGERS AMONG YOUR PUPILS.
WHY, WHAT OTHER STRANGERS ARE COMING IN?
PAUL IRVING?
AND YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER STRANGE PUPIL TOO. PAUL IRVING IS COMING FROM THE STATES TO LIVE WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER.
JOSIE PYE'S FATHER HAS TAKEN HIS ORPHAN NEPHEW, ANTHONY PYE.
I DON'T THINK HE JILTED HER. THERE WAS A QUARREL .. I SUPPOSE THERE WAS BLAME ON BOTH SIDES.
YOU REMEMBER HIS FATHER, MARILLA... STEPHEN IRVING, HIM THAT JILTED LAVENDAR LEWIS OVER AT GRAFTON?

.....
LIVING ALL BY HERSELF IN THAT LITTLE STONE HOUSE SHE CALLS ECHO LODGE.
WELL, ANYWAY, HE DIDN'T MARRY HER, AND SHE'S BEEN AS QUEER AS POSSIBLE EVER SINCE, THEY SAY...
HIS WIFE DIED TWO YEARS AGO AND HE'S SENDING THE BOY HOME TO HIS MOTHER FOR A SPELL. HE'S TEN YEARS OLD AND I DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL BE A VERY DESIRABLE PUPIL. YOU CAN NEVER TELL ABOUT THOSE YANKEES.
STEPHEN WENT OFF TO THE STATES AND WENT INTO BUSINESS WITH HIS UNCLE AND MARRIED A YANKEE.
SLP
WHATEVER!
IF THIS BOY IS ANYTHING LIKE HIS FATHER HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

THEY THOUGHT IT WOULD BE RATHER NICE.. SO DID MR. AND MRS. ALLAN. LOTS OF VILLAGES HAVE THEM NOW.
I WAS JUST TALKING IT OVER AT THE LAST DEBATING CLUB.
LEAVING THAT ASIDE .. WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU GOING TO START UP A VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY, ANNE?
BETTER LEAVE IT ALONE, ANNE, THAT'S WHAT PEOPLE DON'T LIKE BEING IMPROVED.
Munch.
WELL, YOU'LL GET INTO NO END OF HOT WATER IF YOU DO.
AND WHAT ABOUT PLANTING FLOWERS ALONG THE ROADS?
IF WE COULD COAX MR LEVI BOULTER TO PULL DOWN THAT DREADFUL OLD HOUSE ON HIS UPPER FARM, WOULDN'T THAT BE AN IMPROVEMENT?
OH, WE ARE NOT GOING TO TRY TO IMPROVE THE PEOPLE. IT IS AVONLEA ITSELF. FOR INSTANCE,

GIL-BERT IS ALSO IN!
Munch
BUT THERE, I KNOW YOU'LL GO AHEAD WITH IT IF YOU'VE SET YOUR MIND ON IT. YOU WERE ALWAYS ONE TO CARRY A THING THROUGH SOMEHOW.
YOU'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL WITH YOUR SCHOOL.
WELL WE ARE...
WE ARE GOING TO MAKE AN EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL TOWN OUT OF AVONLEA!


CLOP
CLIP
CLOP
CLIP


OUR IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY HAS A LOT OF PROJECTS BY NOW.
CLOP
CLIP

YOU'RE RIGHT.
WE MUST CONVINCE MR. LEVI BOULTER TO PULL DOWN THAT OLD HOUSE.
BUT HE'S SO STINGY.
TAKE IT SLOWLY.
FATHER SAYS WE'LL NEVER SUCCEED IN DOING THAT. LEVI BOULTER IS TOO MEAN TO SPEND THE TIME IT WOULD TAKE.
WE CAN'T EXPECT TO IMPROVE EVERYTHING AT ONCE. WE'LL HAVE TO EDUCATE PUBLIC SENTIMENT FIRST, OF COURSE.
PERHAPS HE'LL LET THE BOYS TAKE IT DOWN IF THEY PROMISE TO HAUL THE BOARDS AND SPLIT THEM UP FOR HIM FOR KINDLING WOOD. WE MUST DO OUR BEST AND BE CONTENT TO GO SLOWLY AT FIRST...

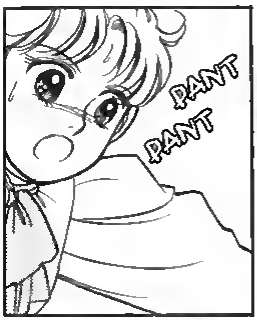
TO EDUCATE PUBLIC SENTIMENT, RIGHT?
WHEN SPRING COMES WE'LL HAVE A FLOWER-BED MADE AND PLANT GERANIUMS.
WHEN I LOOK AT THIS OLD AND DESERTED HOUSE, IT ALWAYS MAKES ME FEEL LIKE CRYING.
IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO ME TO BE THINKING ABOUT ITS PAST AND MOURNING FOR ITS OLD-TIME JOYS.
MARILLA SAYS THAT A LARGE FAMILY WAS RAISED IN THAT OLD HOUSE LONG AGO, AND THAT IT WAS A REAL PRETTY PLACE, WITH A LOVELY GARDEN AND ROSES CLIMBING ALL OVER IT. IT WAS FULL OF LITTLE CHILDREN AND LAUGHTER AND SONGS.
PERHAPS THEY ALL COME BACK ON MOONLIT NIGHTS. THE GHOSTS OF THE LITTLE CHILDREN FROM LONG AGO AND THE ROSES AND THE SONGS... AND FOR A LITTLE WHILE, THE OLD HOUSE CAN DREAM IT IS YOUNG AND JOYOUS AGAIN.

BESIDES, THOSE CHILDREN AREN'T DEAD. THEY'RE ALL GROWN UP AND DOING WELL... AND ONE OF THEM IS A BUTCHER AND FLOWERS AND SONGS COULDN'T HAVE GHOSTS ANYHOW.
PLEASE STOP IT, ANNE! IF I BEGAN IMAGINING SUCH THINGS ABOUT THE OLD BOULTER HOUSE, I'D BE FRIGHTENED TO PASS IT TOO.
I'M IN BIG TROUBLE!

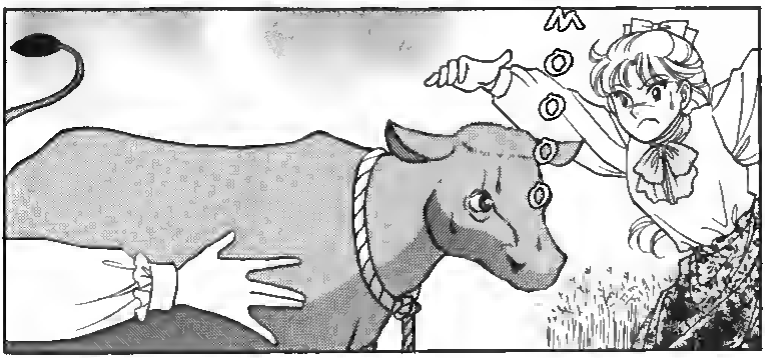
DASH
ANNE !
JUMP
ANNE ...
WELL, SHE'LL NEVER GET THAT COW OUT BY HERSELF.
MOOOO
ANNE, COME BACK! YOU'LL RUIN YOUR DRESS IN THAT WET GRAIN, RUIN IT... SHE CAN'T HEAR ME!

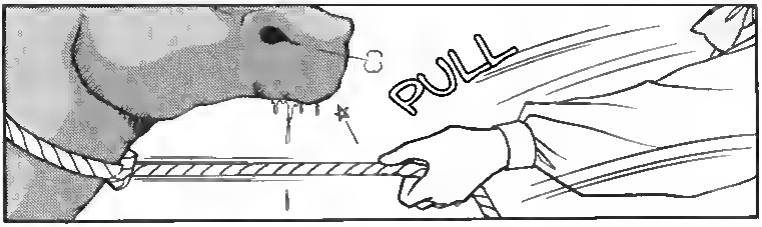
DOLLY!
DOLLY, STOP RUNNING!
MOOOOOOOOOO
ANNE, FOR MERCY'S SAKE, STOP. I'M RIGHT OUT OF BREATH AND YOU'RE WET TO THE SKIN.
I DON'T... CARE... IF I... DROWNED ... IF WE... CAN... ONLY... DO THAT.
MOOOOO
PANT PANT
I MUST... GET THAT COW... OUT... BEFORE... MR. HARRISON .. SEES HER.

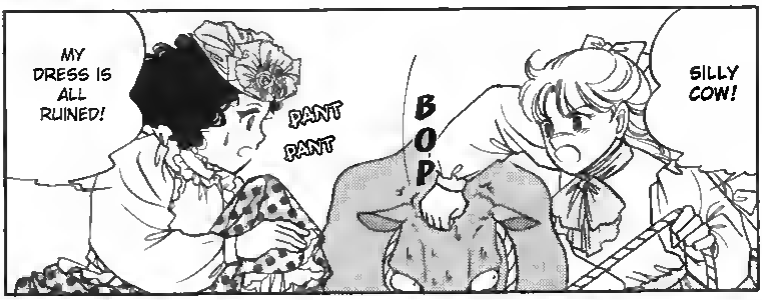
PANT
PANT


PANT
PANT

HEAD HER OFF! RUN, DIANA, RUN.
QUICKLY!
MOOOO


M
OOO


PULL

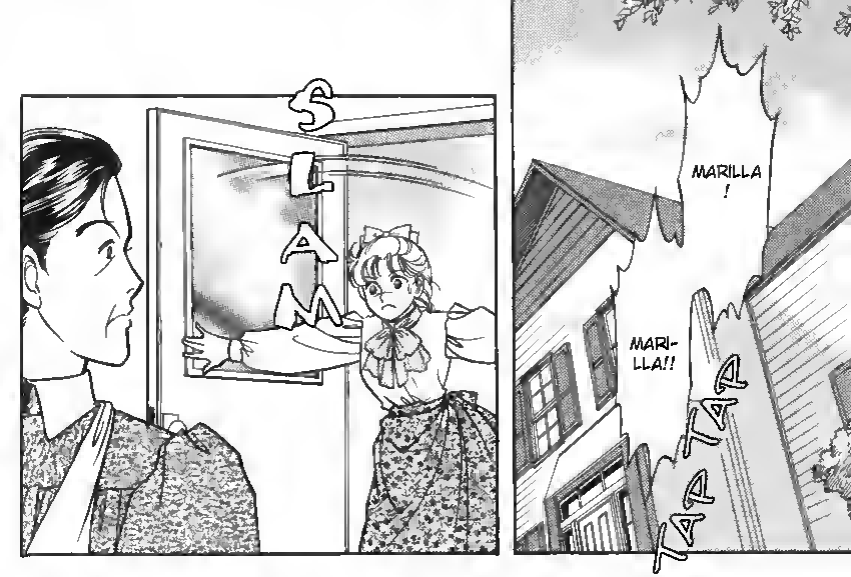

MY DRESS IS ALL RUINED!
PANT PANT
B O P
SILLY COW!

HA HA
MR. SHEA-RER.

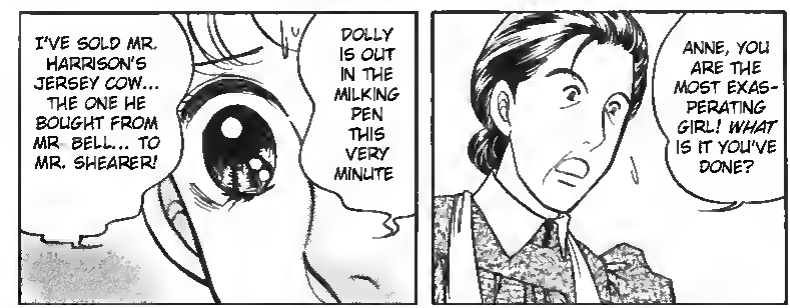
HA HA HA

I'LL SELL HER TO YOU NOW, IF YOU WANT HER!
HA HA HA
I GUESS YOU SHOULD HAVE SOLD ME THAT COW WHEN I WANTED TO BUY HER LAST WEEK, ANNE.
OH, SHE WON'T CARE DOLLY WAS MY OWN COW AND IT ISN'T LIKELY SHE'D BRING MORE THAN TWENTY DOLLARS AT THE AUCTION. BUT OH DEAR, IF MR. HARRISON SEES THAT GRAIN HE WILL KNOW SHE HAS BEEN IN AGAIN, AND AFTER MY GIVING HIM MY WORD OF HONOR THAT I'D NEVER LET IT HAPPEN!
WHAT WILL MARILLA SAY?
CLIP CLOP
CLIP CLOP
CLIP CLOP
I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY FOR HER AS I OFFERED BEFORE.
DONE.
OKAY, THAT IS ENOUGH.

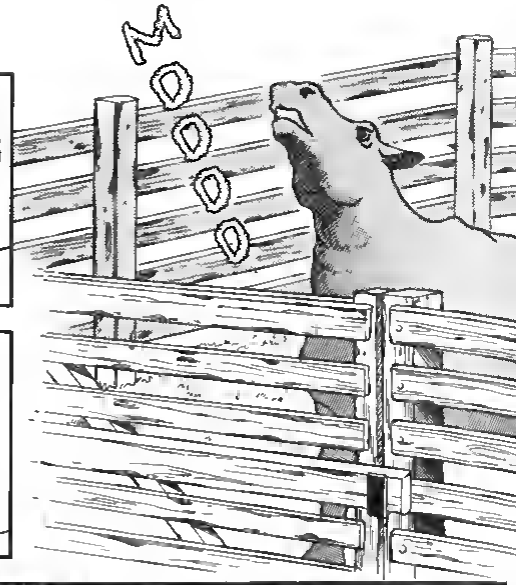
WELL, IT HAS TAUGHT ME A LESSON NOT TO GIVE MY WORD OF HONOR ABOUT COWS.
MOOOO


SLAM
MARILLA!
MARILLA!!
TAP TAP TAP

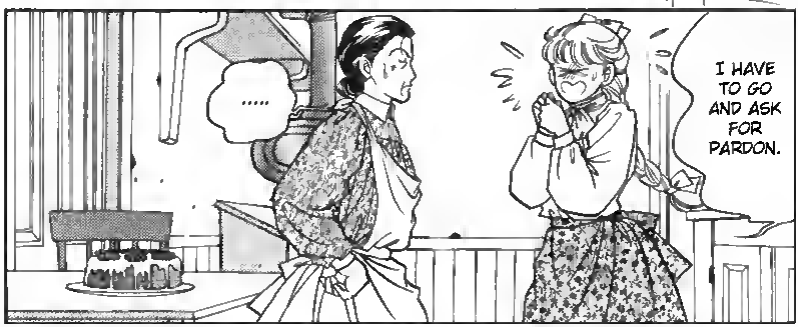
MRS. LYNDE ALWAYS TOLD ME I WOULD DO SOMETHING DREADFUL SOME DAY, AND NOW I'VE DONE IT!
OH, MARILLA, WHATEVER SHALL I DO? THIS IS TERRIBLE. AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT. OH, WILL I *EVER* LEARN TO STOP AND REFLECT A LITTLE BEFORE DOING RECKLESS THINGS?

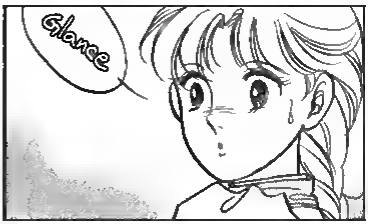

I'VE SOLD MR. HARRISON'S JERSEY COW... THE ONE HE BOUGHT FROM MR. BELL... TO MR. SHEARER!
DOLLY IS OUT IN THE MILKING PEN THIS VERY MINUTE
ANNE, YOU ARE THE MOST EXASPERATING GIRL! *WHAT* IS IT YOU'VE DONE?

ANNE SHIRLEY, ARE YOU DREAM-ING?


MOOOO

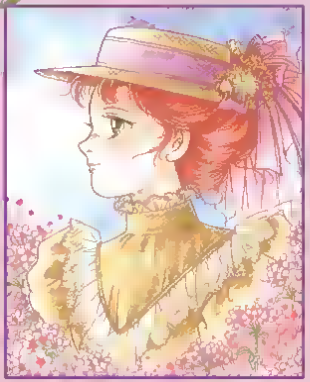
I WAS CERTAIN THAT DOLLY ENTERED AGAIN INTO MR. HARRISON'S OATS...


.....
I HAVE TO GO AND ASK FOR PARDON.


Glance

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 1



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chriskk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chriskk

Barcarolle
http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

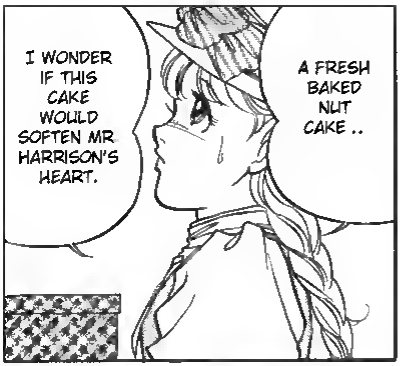
If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

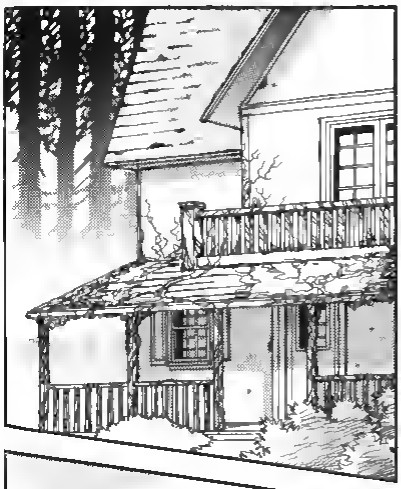
Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

Thanks for reading!

The Barcarole Team

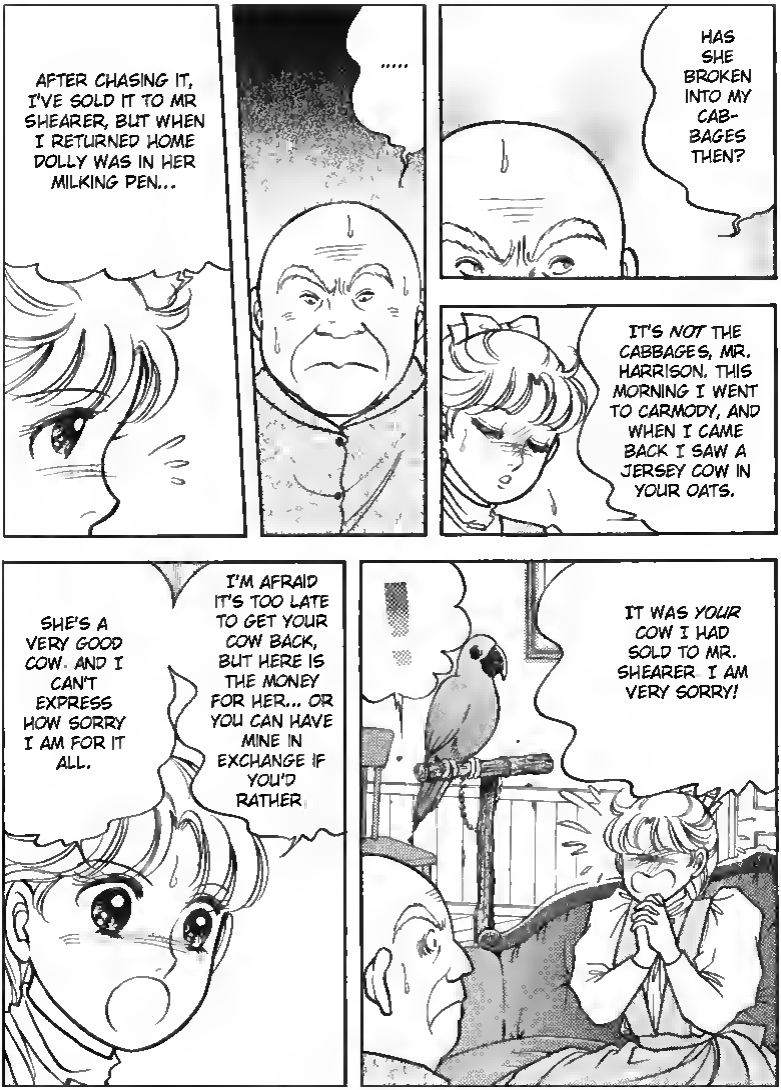

I WONDER IF THIS CAKE WOULD SOFTEN MR HARRISON'S HEART.
A FRESH BAKED NUT CAKE ..

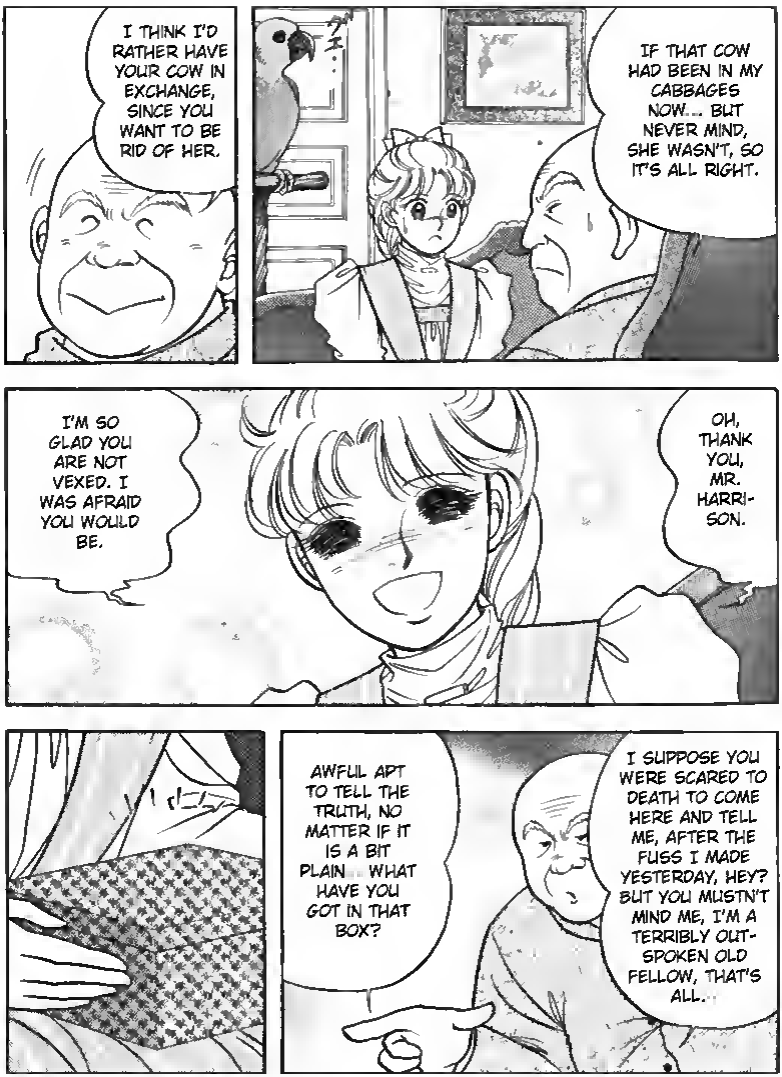


IF HE'S SO CROSS NOW WHAT WILL HE BE WHEN HE HEARS WHAT I'VE DONE.
SLAM
TURN
KNOCK KNOCK
EXCUSE ME FOR DISTURBING YOU.
AHEM! COME IN.
GOOD AFTER-NOON...

YOU MAY SIT ON THIS CHAIR.
FLAP FLAP
SQUAWK SQUAWK
BLESS MY SOUL, WHAT'S THAT REDHEADED SNIPPET COMING HERE FOR?
PISSED

Patience, patience...
SAILORS DON'T ALWAYS USE THE CHOICEST LANGUAGE, AND PARROTS ARE VERY IMITATIVE BIRDS.
DON'T YOU MIND THAT PARROT HE'S... HE'S ALWAYS TALKING NONSENSE. I GOT HIM FROM MY BROTHER WHO WAS A SAILOR.
GINGER!!
OH, IF IT WERE ONLY THAT... BUT IT'S TEN TIMES WORSE. I DON'T...
WELL, NEVER MIND... NEVER MIND IF SHE HAS. IT'S NO DIFFERENCE... NONE AT ALL. I... I WAS TOO HASTY YESTERDAY, THAT'S A FACT. NEVER MIND IF SHE HAS.
IT'S... IT'S ABOUT... THAT JERSEY COW.
I'VE COME TO CONFESS SOMETHING TO YOU, MR. HARRISON.
GRIP
HAS SHE GONE AND BROKEN INTO MY OATS AGAIN?
BLESS MY SOUL!


AFTER CHASING IT, I'VE SOLD IT TO MR SHEARER, BUT WHEN I RETURNED HOME DOLLY WAS IN HER MILKING PEN...
.....
HAS SHE BROKEN INTO MY CAB-BAGES THEN?
IT'S *NOT* THE CABBAGES, MR. HARRISON. THIS MORNING I WENT TO CARMODY, AND WHEN I CAME BACK I SAW A JERSEY COW IN YOUR OATS.
SHE'S A VERY GOOD COW. AND I CAN'T EXPRESS HOW SORRY I AM FOR IT ALL.
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE TO GET YOUR COW BACK, BUT HERE IS THE MONEY FOR HER... OR YOU CAN HAVE MINE IN EXCHANGE IF YOU'D RATHER
IT WAS *YOUR* COW I HAD SOLD TO MR. SHEARER I AM VERY SORRY!


I THINK I'D RATHER HAVE YOUR COW IN EXCHANGE, SINCE YOU WANT TO BE RID OF HER.
IF THAT COW HAD BEEN IN MY CABBAGES NOW... BUT NEVER MIND, SHE WASN'T, SO IT'S ALL RIGHT.
I'M SO GLAD YOU ARE NOT VEXED. I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD BE.
OH, THANK YOU, MR. HARRI-SON.
AWFUL APT TO TELL THE TRUTH, NO MATTER IF IT IS A BIT PLAIN... WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT BOX?
I SUPPOSE YOU WERE SCARED TO DEATH TO COME HERE AND TELL ME, AFTER THE FUSS I MADE YESTERDAY, HEY? BUT YOU MUSTN'T MIND ME, I'M A TERRIBLY OUT-SPOKEN OLD FELLOW, THAT'S ALL...

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO MAKE SOME TEA?
I DON'T, THAT'S A FACT, AND I'M MIGHTY FOND OF IT TOO. I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO YOU.
I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T HAVE CAKE VERY OFTEN.
A CAKE I'VE MADE. I BROUGHT IT OVER FOR YOU...
Smile
BUT GO AHEAD YOURSELF.
I SEE YOU HAVEN'T MUCH CONFIDENCE IN MY ABILITY TO MAKE TEA. YOU'RE WRONG...

...
WELL, I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO COME, ALLOWING FOR YOUR FAULTS, WE COULD GET ALONG QUITE WELL AS NEIGHBORS.
YOU MIGHT RUN ACROSS AND TALK TO ME ONCE IN A WHILE.
SORRY.
PISSED OFF
SQUAWK
SQUAWK
REDHEADED SNIDDET!
HA HA HA. YOU'RE RIGHT!
HA HA HA! LET'S BE GOOD NEIGHBORS.

THINGS DIDN'T GO AS BAD AS EXPECTED.
BUT I DO NOT LIKE PARROTS!

TOMORROW IS THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.
YOU LOOK SO CALM!
IT WILL BE FINE.
I FEEL MY HEART POUND-ING.

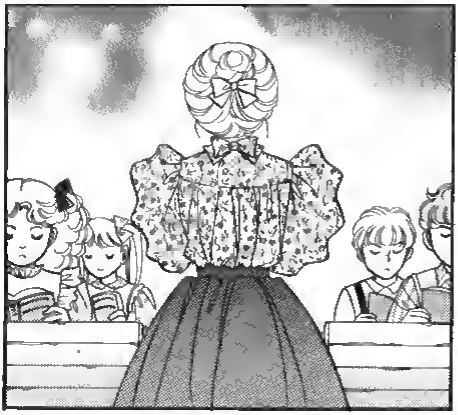
Close
I WAS TALKING TO JANE ABOUT HOW TO KEEP ORDER IN CLASS THE OTHER DAY. NO MATTER HOW WICKED MY PUPILS WILL BE, I SHALL NOT WHIP THEM
WE STILL HAVE A LONG ROAD IN FRONT OF US, SO LET'S TRY OUR BEST.
GILBERT, YOU'RE GOING TO TEACH AT THE WHITE SANDS SCHOOL.

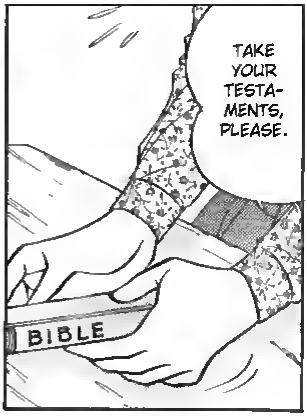
I DON'T BELIEVE IN WHIPPING CHILDREN MUCH...
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND,
I BELIEVE THERE IS AN OCCASIONAL CHILD WHO CAN'T BE INFLUENCED IN ANY OTHER WAY AND WHO, IN SHORT, NEEDS A WHIPPING AND WOULD BE IMPROVED BY IT.
I GET YOUR POINT BUT I WOULDN'T WHIP THEM ANYHOW. I'M SURE IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD.
OF COURSE, THAT'S THE BEST THING TO DO.
THE VERY BEGINNING IS ESSENTIAL. "MUTUAL HELP AND EARNEST STRIVING AFTER KNOWLEDGE" - I THINK THIS SHALL BE THE SUBJECT OF MY INTRODUCTION SPEECH.

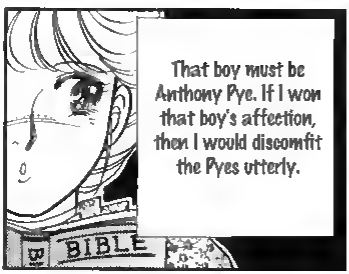
AVONLEA SCHOOL
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
SILENCE

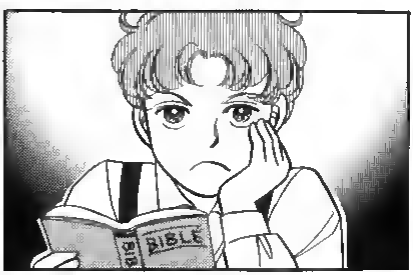
Anne 8

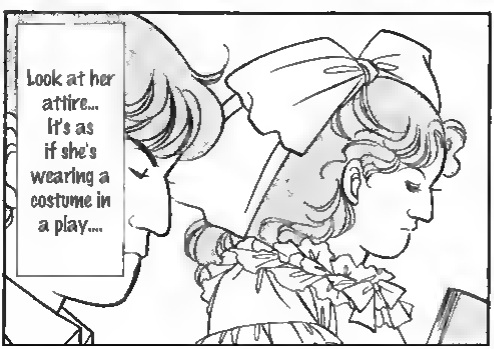
Anne St
MUTUAL HELP SHOULD ...
SILENCE
Anne St
.....
SILENCE




TAKE YOUR TESTA-MENTS, PLEASE.
BIBLE

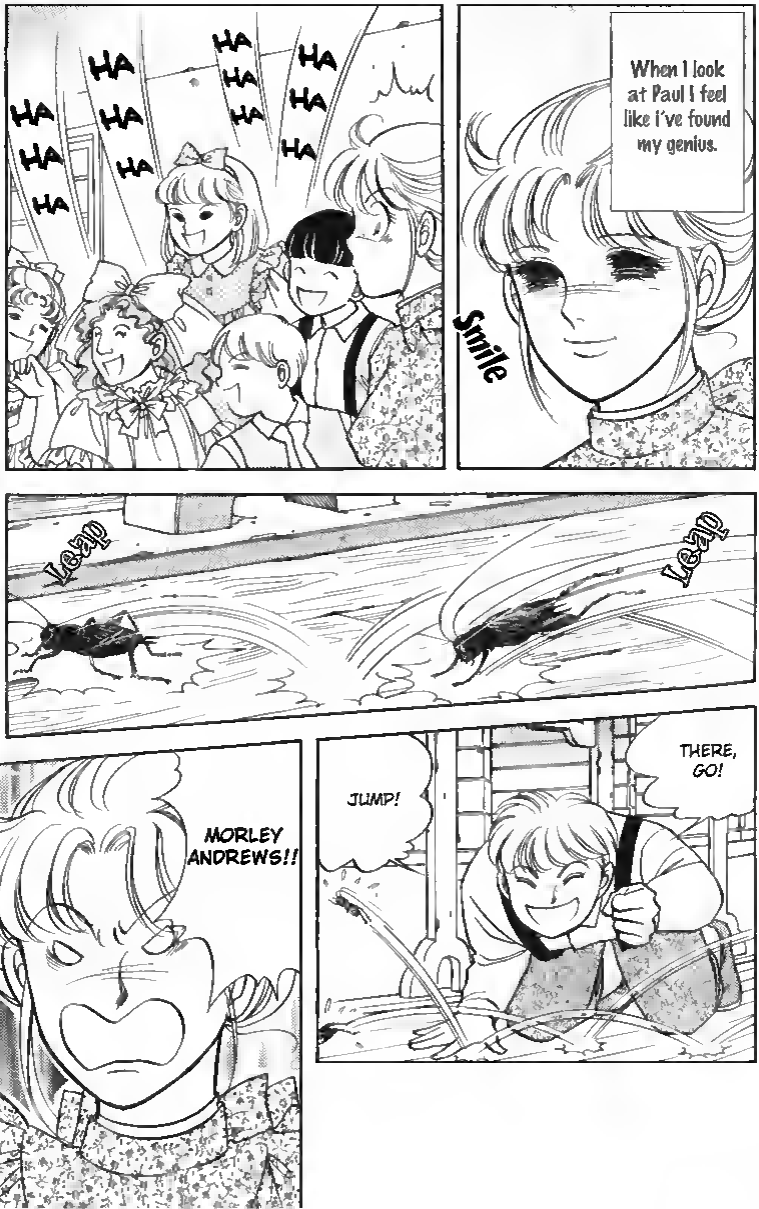

That boy must be Anthony Pye. If I won that boy's affection, then I would discomfit the Pyes utterly.
BIBLE


BIBLE


Look at her attire... It's as if she's wearing a costume in a play....

That boy is Jacob Donnel; his sister is sitting across the aisle.
BIBLE

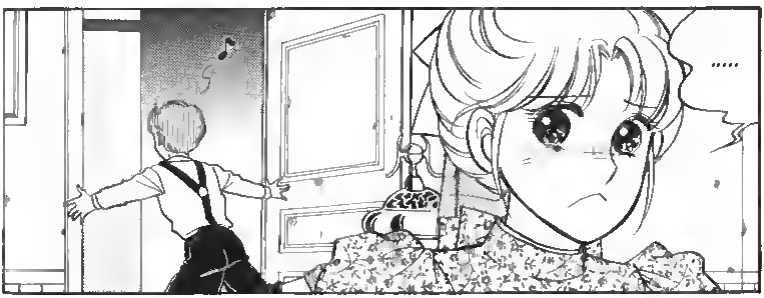
Those girls are the Cottons.
BIBLE
BIBLE
SMILE
This boy has such nice eyes!
He must be Paul Irving.

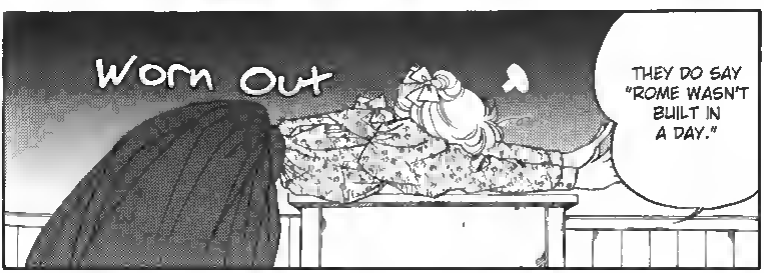

HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
When I look at Paul I feel like I've found my genius.
Smile
Leap
Leap
THERE, GO!
JUMP!
MORLEY ANDREWS!!

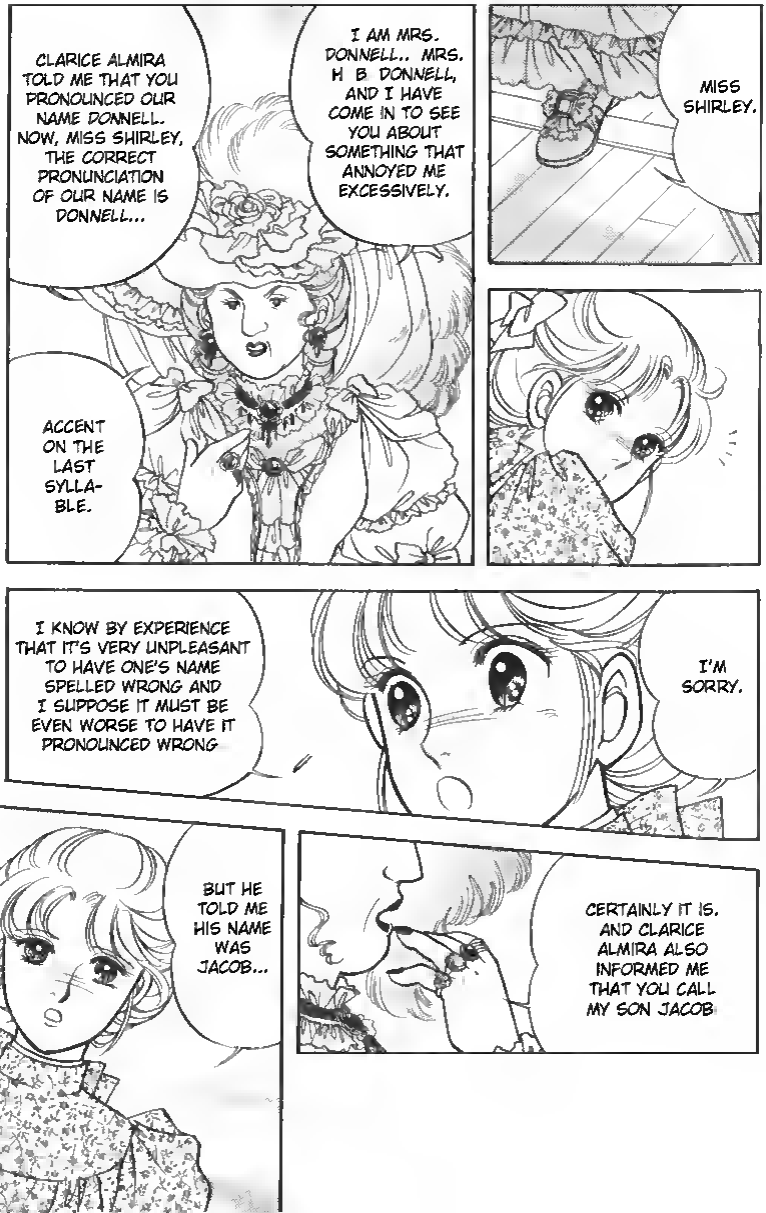
WELL, DURING THIS CLASS, YOU DON'T NEED ANY CRICKETS!
BUT THEY ARE SO INTERESTING.
GO AND STAND ON THE PLATFORM UNTIL I TELL YOU!
KYAAH!

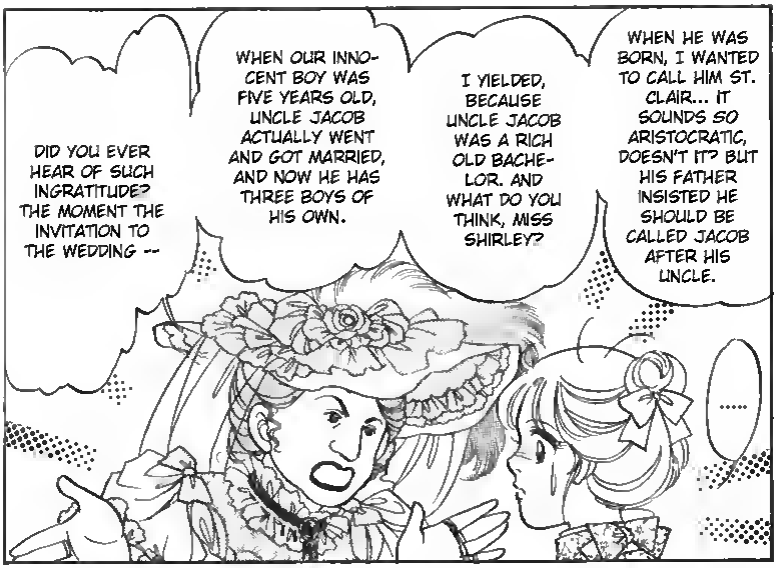
YOU'LL REMAIN HERE AFTER SCHOOL!
ANTHONY PYE!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?
ANTHONY PYE POURED WATER FROM HIS SLATE BOTTLE DOWN MY BACK...
GOOD BYE, MISS SHIRLEY!
GOOD BYE.
GOOD BYE. SEE YOU TOMOR-ROW.

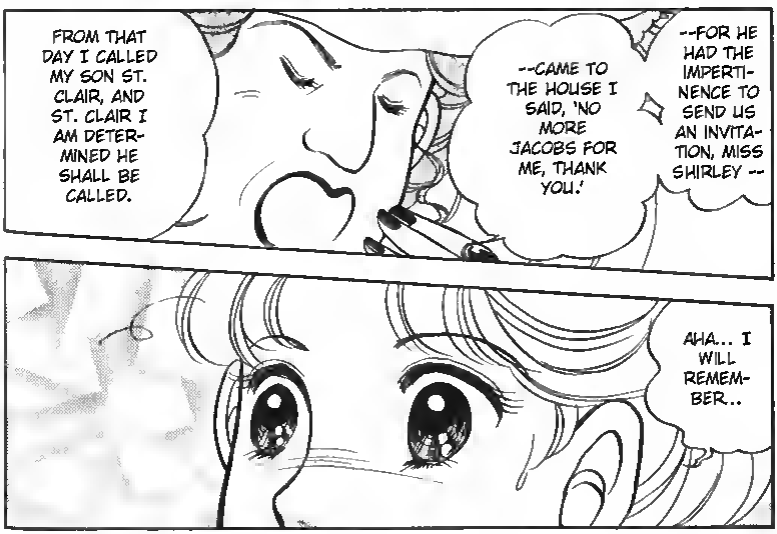
... I'VE GOT IT.
I WANT ALL MY BOYS TO BE GENTLEMEN.
ANTHONY PYE,
YOU MAY GO NOW
KINGS
FENS


.....

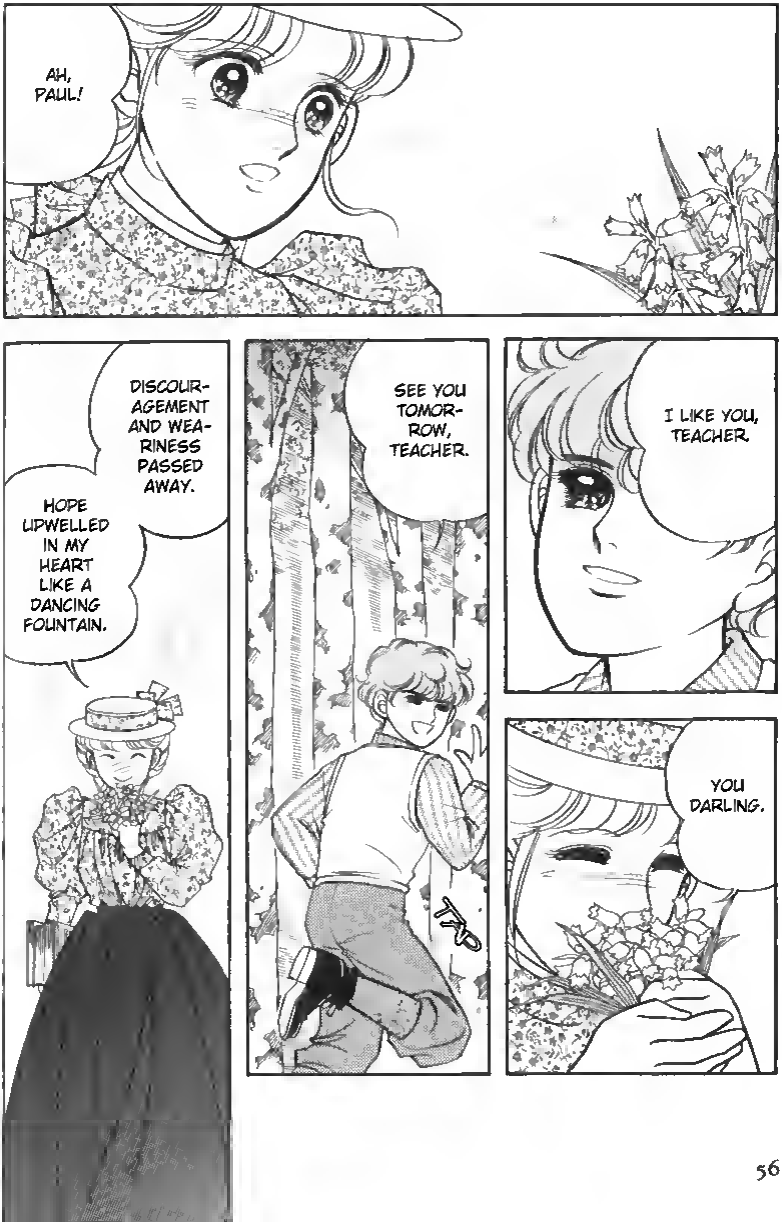

Worn Out
THEY DO SAY "ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY."


I AM MRS. DONNELL.. MRS. H B DONNELL, AND I HAVE COME IN TO SEE YOU ABOUT SOMETHING THAT ANNOYED ME EXCESSIVELY.
CLARICE ALMIRA TOLD ME THAT YOU PRONOUNCED OUR NAME DONNELL. NOW, MISS SHIRLEY, THE CORRECT PRONUNCIATION OF OUR NAME IS DONNELL...
ACCENT ON THE LAST SYLLA-BLE.
MISS SHIRLEY.
I KNOW BY EXPERIENCE THAT IT'S VERY UNPLEASANT TO HAVE ONE'S NAME SPELLED WRONG AND I SUPPOSE IT MUST BE EVEN WORSE TO HAVE IT PRONOUNCED WRONG
I'M SORRY.
BUT HE TOLD ME HIS NAME WAS JACOB...
CERTAINLY IT IS. AND CLARICE ALMIRA ALSO INFORMED ME THAT YOU CALL MY SON JACOB

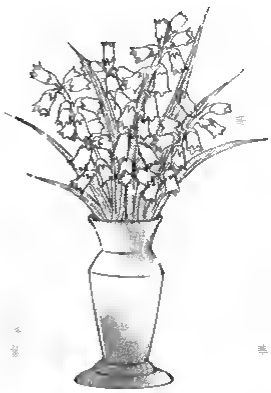

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SUCH INGRATITUDE? THE MOMENT THE INVITATION TO THE WEDDING --
WHEN OUR INNOCENT BOY WAS FIVE YEARS OLD, UNCLE JACOB ACTUALLY WENT AND GOT MARRIED, AND NOW HE HAS THREE BOYS OF HIS OWN.
I YIELDED, BECAUSE UNCLE JACOB WAS A RICH OLD BACHELOR. AND WHAT DO YOU THINK, MISS SHIRLEY?
WHEN HE WAS BORN, I WANTED TO CALL HIM ST. CLAIR... IT SOUNDS SO ARISTOCRATIC, DOESN'T IT? BUT HIS FATHER INSISTED HE SHOULD BE CALLED JACOB AFTER HIS UNCLE.
.....

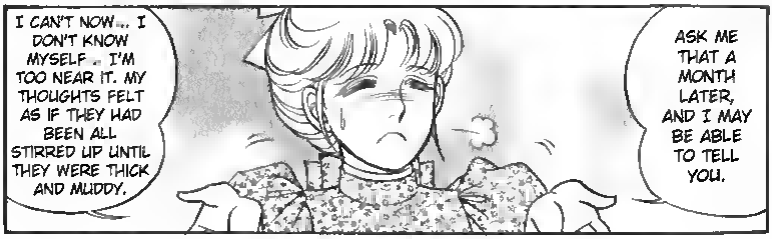

FROM THAT DAY I CALLED MY SON ST. CLAIR, AND ST. CLAIR I AM DETERMINED HE SHALL BE CALLED.
--CAME TO THE HOUSE I SAID, 'NO MORE JACOBS FOR ME, THANK YOU.'
--FOR HE HAD THE IMPERTINENCE TO SEND US AN INVITATION, MISS SHIRLEY --
AHA... I WILL REMEMBER..

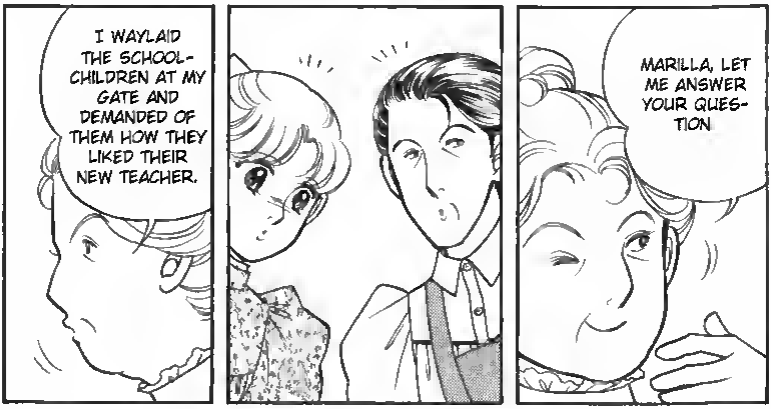
I'M EXHA-USTED ...
WOOSH
PLEASE, TEACHER, I FOUND THESE IN MR. WRIGHT'S FIELD.
AND I CAME BACK TO GIVE THEM TO YOU...

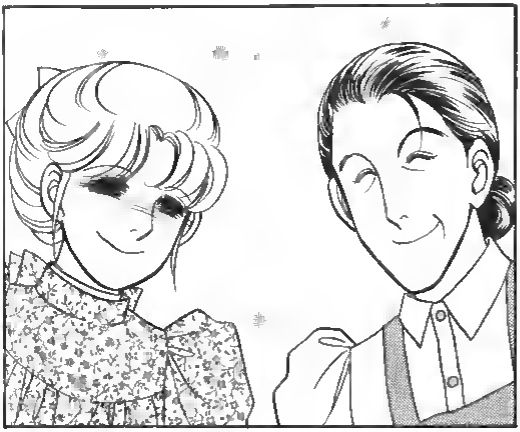

AH, PAUL!
I LIKE YOU, TEACHER.
SEE YOU TOMORROW, TEACHER.
TRIP
YOU DARLING.
DISCOURAGEMENT AND WEARINESS PASSED AWAY.
HOPE UPWELLED IN MY HEART LIKE A DANCING FOUNTAIN.

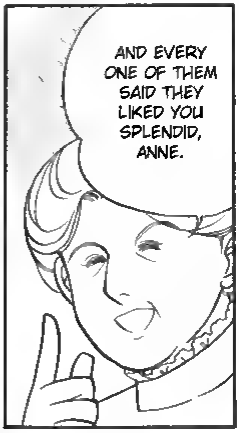
WELL, HOW DID YOU GET ALONG?




I CAN'T NOW... I DON'T KNOW MYSELF. I'M TOO NEAR IT. MY THOUGHTS FELT AS IF THEY HAD BEEN ALL STIRRED UP UNTIL THEY WERE THICK AND MUDDY.
ASK ME THAT A MONTH LATER, AND I MAY BE ABLE TO TELL YOU.


I WAYLAID THE SCHOOL-CHILDREN AT MY GATE AND DEMANDED OF THEM HOW THEY LIKED THEIR NEW TEACHER.
MARILLA, LET ME ANSWER YOUR QUES-TION




AND EVERY ONE OF THEM SAID THEY LIKED YOU SPLENDID, ANNE.

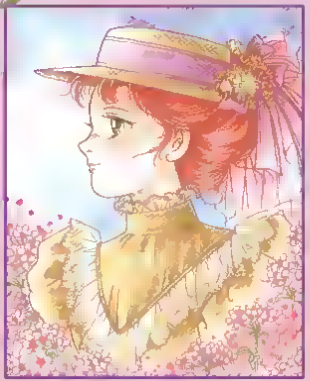
HE HAS ALWAYS GONE TO MEN BEFORE AND HE SAYS GIRL TEACHERS ARE NO GOOD.
NO, NOT ALL. ANTHONY PYE DOESN'T AND WON'T LIKE ME.
I HADN'T IMAGINED TEACHING WAS SO DIFFICULT.
ALL THE CHILDREN LIKE YOU.
YOU ARE GETTING ON SPLENDIDLY IN SCHOOL, ANNE.
HAVE YOU SUCCEEDED IN RECONCILING MRS. DONNELL'S HOPEFUL SON TO HIS SAINTLY NAME?
I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL.
HA HA HA
... AND HE SAID I COULD CALL HIM ST. CLAIR BUT THAT HE'D LICK THE STUFFING' OUT OF ANY OF THE BOYS THAT TRIED IT.
I TOLD HIM HIS MOTHER WISHED ME TO CALL HIM ST. CLAIR AND I COULDN'T GO AGAINST HER WISHES...

WHAT?
I HAVE MADE UP MY MIND ON WHAT I WANT TO BECOME.
CO-LLEGE ...
HE INFORMS ME THAT HE MEANS TO BE A CARPENTER, BUT MRS. DONNELL SAYS I AM TO MAKE A COLLEGE PROFESSOR OUT OF HIM.
OH, THAT'S WONDER-FUL
I WANT TO BE A DOCTOR.

BUT I'D LOVE TO MAKE THEM HAVE A PLEASANTER TIME BECAUSE OF ME... TO HAVE SOME LITTLE JOY OR HAPPY THOUGHT THAT WOULD NEVER HAVE EXISTED IF I HADN'T BEEN BORN.
I'D LIKE TO ADD SOME BEAUTY TO LIFE I DON'T EXACTLY WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE KNOW MORE... THOUGH I KNOW THAT IS THE NOBLEST AMBITION...
I WANT TO DO MY SHARE OF HONEST, REAL WORK IN THE WORLD, ANNE... ADD A LITTLE TO THE SUM OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE THAT ALL THE GOOD MEN HAVE BEEN ACCUMULATING SINCE IT BEGAN.
I WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE AND BE A DOCTOR AND I WANT TO FIGHT DISEASE AND PAIN AND IGNORANCE... WHICH ARE ALL MEMBERS ONE OF ANOTHER
I THINK YOU'RE FULFILLING THAT AMBITION EVERY DAY.

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 2



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chrisklk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chrisklk

QC by Library rocker

Barcarolle
http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

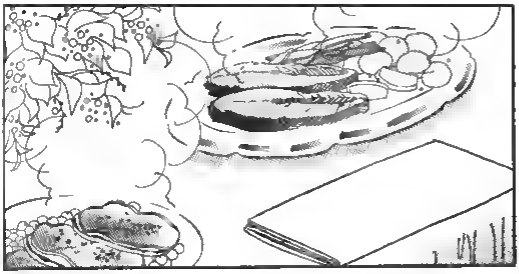
If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

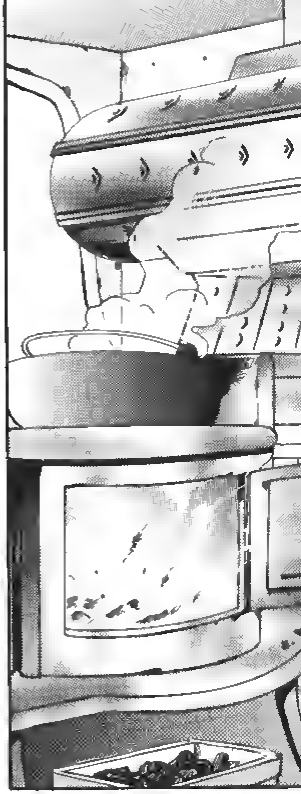
Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

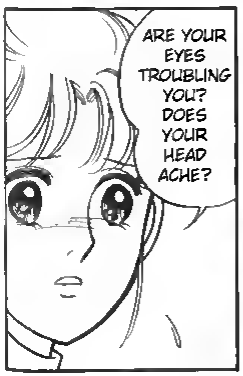
Thanks for reading!

The Barcarole Team



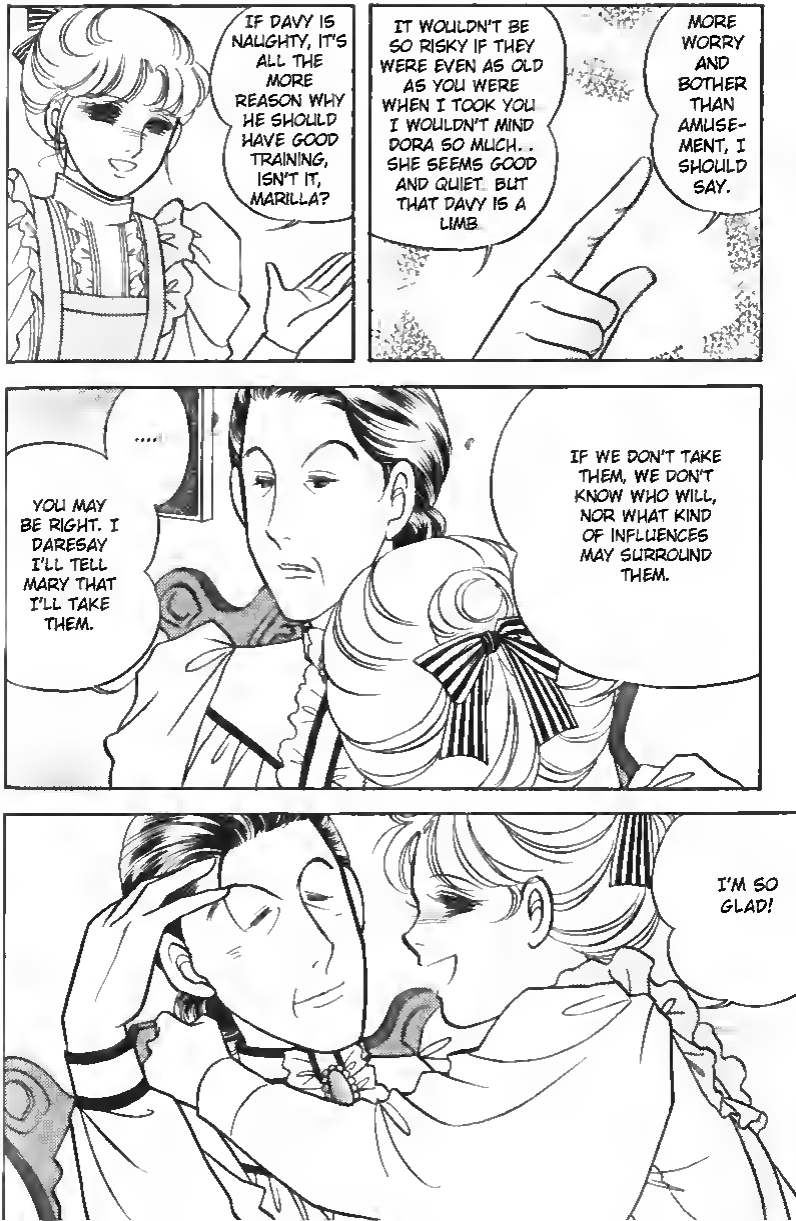


WELCOME BACK. DINNER IS READY
I'M BACK...


ARE YOUR EYES TROUBLING YOU? DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?

MARILLA.
DIZZY

YES, MARY HAD A LETTER FROM HIM. HE SAYS HE CAN'T POSSIBLY TAKE THE CHILDREN TILL THE SPRING; SHE MUST GET SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS TO KEEP THEM FOR THE WINTER.
HASN'T THEIR UNCLE BEEN HEARD FROM?
...AND AS FOR THE TWINS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THEM...
MARY IS WORSE... SHE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER.
LET'S DO IT, MARILLA!
WE COULD TAKE THEM!
IT'S ONLY WHEN THERE ARE TWO OR THREE PAIRS THAT IT GETS MONOTONOUS AND I THINK IT WOULD BE REAL NICE FOR YOU TO HAVE SOMETHING TO AMUSE YOU WHEN I'M AWAY IN SCHOOL.
TWINS ARE VERY INTERESTING .. AT LEAST ONE PAIR OF THEM.
I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND. I DON'T RUSH INTO THINGS IN YOUR HEADLONG WAY, ANNE.


IF DAVY IS NAUGHTY, IT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY HE SHOULD HAVE GOOD TRAINING, ISN'T IT, MARILLA?
IT WOULDN'T BE SO RISKY IF THEY WERE EVEN AS OLD AS YOU WERE WHEN I TOOK YOU I WOULDN'T MIND DORA SO MUCH.. SHE SEEMS GOOD AND QUIET. BUT THAT DAVY IS A LIMB
MORE WORRY AND BOTHER THAN AMUSE-MENT, I SHOULD SAY.
.....
YOU MAY BE RIGHT. I DARESAY I'LL TELL MARY THAT I'LL TAKE THEM.
IF WE DON'T TAKE THEM, WE DON'T KNOW WHO WILL, NOR WHAT KIND OF INFLUENCES MAY SURROUND THEM.
I'M SO GLAD!

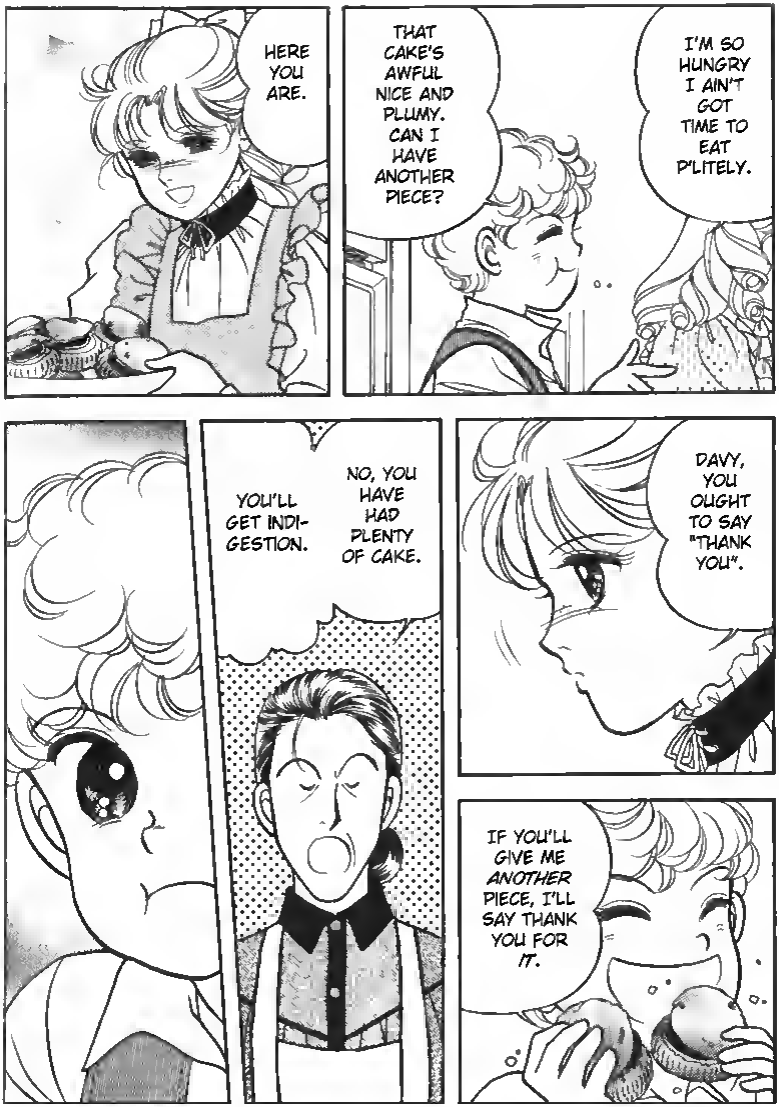
CLIP
CLOP
CLIP
CLOP
DARLING, THERE'S MARILLA GETTING HOME FROM MARY'S FUNERAL.
AND SHE'S GOT THE TWINS WITH HER..

DARLING, YOU MUST GET WELL QUICKLY.
IT SEEMS LIKE AVONLEA IS BUSTLING AGAIN.
CLOP
CLIP
CLOP
CLIP
DAVY!!
SHRIEK
CLOP
CLIP
TULL

SHE TOLD ME TO BE GOOD AND SHE SAID I AM ALWAYS TO BE KIND TO DORA AND STAND UP FOR HER, AND I'M GOING TO.
BUAAH!
HOW CAN YOU BE SUCH A NAUGHTY BOY? DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOUR MOTHER SAID?
WELL, I AIN'T GOING TO LET ANYBODY ELSE PULL IT.
DO YOU CALL PULLING HER HAIR BEING KIND TO HER?
CLOP
CLIP

WELCOME!
NICE TO MEET YOU.
YOU'RE DORA, RIGHT?
I'M MR. DAVY KEITH.
NICE TO MEET YOU.

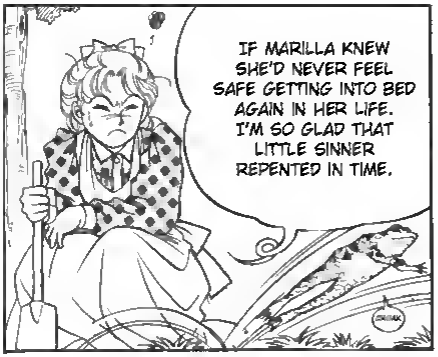
Gobble
Gobble
MUNCH
SILENCE
Gobble
Gobble
Gobble
Gobble
.....
DAVY, HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR GOOD MANNERS?


HERE YOU ARE.
THAT CAKE'S AWFUL NICE AND PLUMY. CAN I HAVE ANOTHER PIECE?
I'M SO HUNGRY I AIN'T GOT TIME TO EAT P'LITELY.
DAVY, YOU OUGHT TO SAY "THANK YOU".
NO, YOU HAVE HAD PLENTY OF CAKE.
YOU'LL GET INDI-GESTION.
IF YOU'LL GIVE ME *ANOTHER* PIECE, I'LL SAY THANK YOU FOR *IT*.

SOB
SOB
MUNCH
Swoosh
GENTLE-MEN DON'T DO THINGS LIKE THAT.
DAVY.
IS THIS HOW YOU BEHAVE?!
.....
I CAN'T BE A GEMPLUM TILL I GROW UP.
I KNOW THEY DON'T, BUT I AIN'T A GEM-PLUM.

GOOD MORNING, DAVY! HAVE YOU WASHED YOUR FACE?
PULL
MARILLA WASHED IT YESTERDAY... AND MRS. WIGGINS SCOURED ME WITH HARD SOAP THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL.
PAUL IRVING?
PAUL IRVING WASHES HIS FACE EVERY DAY OF HIS OWN ACCORD.
I DON'T SEE THE GOOD OF BEING SO AWFUL CLEAN. IT'S LOTS MORE COMFABLE BEING DIRTY.
YOU'LL BE HANDSOME AND FEEL BETTER CLEAN.
BUT YOU HAVE TO WASH EVERY DAY.

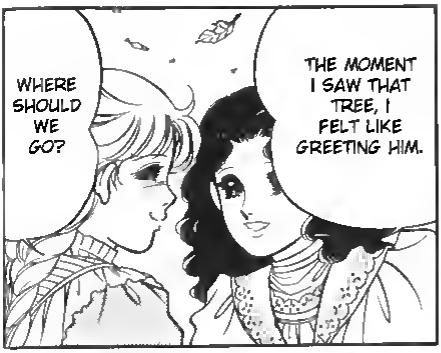
ANNE, DON'T YOU LIKE ME A LITTLE BIT, EVEN IF I AIN'T A GOOD BOY LIKE PAUL?
INDEED I DO. BUT I'D LIKE YOU BETTER STILL IF YOU WEREN'T SO NAUGHTY.
I... DID SOMETHING ELSE TODAY, YOU WON'T BE VERY CROSS, WILL YOU?
AND YOU WON'T TELL MARILLA, WILL YOU?
I PUT A TOAD IN MARILLA'S BED.
OH, MY GOD!
DAVY, WHAT IS IT YOU'VE DONE?
SMILE

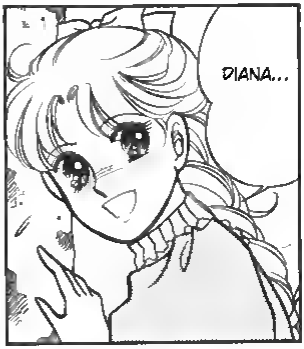

IF MARILLA KNEW SHE'D NEVER FEEL SAFE GETTING INTO BED AGAIN IN HER LIFE. I'M SO GLAD THAT LITTLE SINNER REPENTED IN TIME.

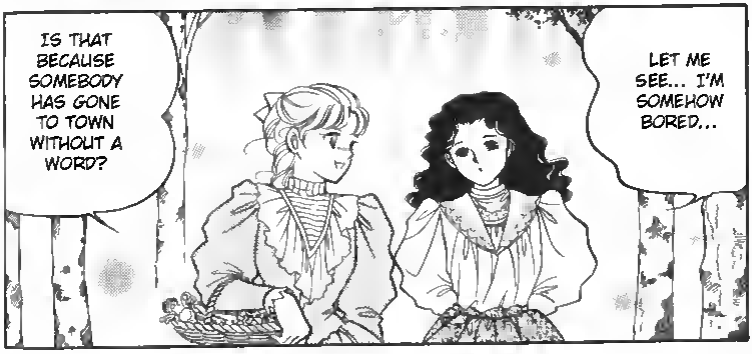
CROAK

I REALLY FEEL THE NEED OF SOME DIVERSION, FOR WHAT WITH ANTHONY PYE IN SCHOOL AND DAVY KEITH AT HOME MY NERVES HAVE HAD ABOUT ALL THEY CAN ENDURE FOR ONE DAY.

OH! SUCH A GOOD FEELING!
HOW DEAR THE WOODS ARE! YOU BEAUTIFUL TREES! I LOVE EVERY ONE OF YOU AS A FRIEND.
HU HU
ANNE SHIRLEY, YOU'RE ONLY PRETENDING TO BE GROWN UP. I BELIEVE WHEN YOU'RE ALONE, YOU'RE AS MUCH A LITTLE GIRL AS YOU EVER WERE.


WHERE SHOULD WE GO?
THE MOMENT I SAW THAT TREE, I FELT LIKE GREETING HIM.


DIANA...


IS THAT BECAUSE SOMEBODY HAS GONE TO TOWN WITHOUT A WORD?
LET ME SEE... I'M SOMEHOW BORED...

FRED WRIGHT !

WHO ARE YOU SPEA-KING OF?

DORA! LOST!
ANNE!
ANNE, DORA IS LOST!
I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE DINNER TIME, CROSS MY HEART.
I'VE BEEN AWAY EVER SINCE ONE O'CLOCK. THOMAS LYNDE TOOK SICK ALL OF A SUDDEN AND RACHEL SENT UP FOR ME TO GO AT ONCE.
I'LL GO AND LOOK FOR HER IN THE WOODS. MARILLA, CHECK IN THE HOUSE ONE MORE TIME.
SHE MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND. SHE WOULD NEVER WANDER FAR AWAY ALONE... YOU KNOW HOW TIMID SHE IS.

DORA, COME OUT AT ONCE!
DORA!
DORA!
DORA, WHERE ARE YOU?
MAYBE SHE GOT STOLEN AWAY!
I'VE HUNTED THE WHOLE HOUSE THROUGH. WHERE CAN SHE BE?

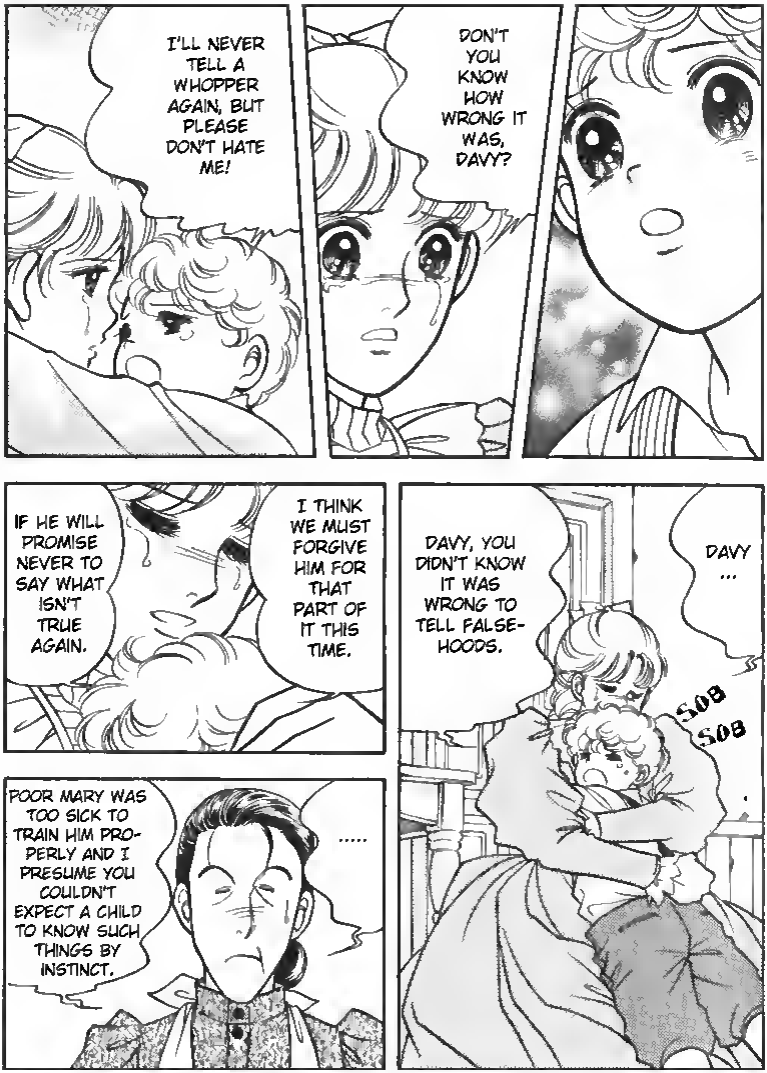
ANNE! RUN ACROSS FOR MR. HARRISON.
KNOCK KNOCK
MR. HARRISON! MR HARRISON!
THE DOOR IS LOCKED.
TURN TURN
SQUAWK
REDHEADED SNIPPET! REDHEADED SNIPPET! WHY ARE YOU HERE?
TURN TURN

SILLY BIRD!
RED-HEADED SNI-PER!!
SQUAWK
WAS THAT A CRY?
BOO
BOO
BOO
CREAK
BOO
BOO
CLACK

HOW CAME YOU TO BE HERE?
DORA.
SOB
SOB
SOB
MY POOR DARLING ...
I CRIED AND CRIED, I WAS FRIGHTENED, AND OH, I'M SO HUNGRY AND COLD; AND I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME, ANNE.
AND THEN DAVY BROUGHT ME HERE AND RUN OUT AND SHUT THE DOOR; AND I COULDN'T GET OUT.
DAVY AND I CAME OVER TO SEE GINGER, BUT WE COULDN'T SEE HIM AFTER ALL.
SOB
SOB
IT WAS DAVY ...

Grin
THIS BOY WAS HIDDEN IN THE STABLE.
DRAG
.....
HOW COULD YOU BEHAVE SO, DAVY?

BUT YOU TOLD A FALSEHOOD ABOUT IT, DAVY.
THAT'S UNFAIR!
I JUST DID IT FOR FUN. THINGS HAVE BEEN SO AWFUL QUIET HERE FOR SO LONG THAT I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO GIVE YOU FOLKS A BIG SCARE.
YOU MUST RECEIVE A SEVERE PUNISHMENT.

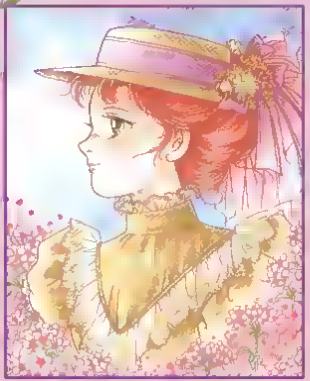

I'LL NEVER TELL A WHOPPER AGAIN, BUT PLEASE DON'T HATE ME!
DON'T YOU KNOW HOW WRONG IT WAS, DAVY?
IF HE WILL PROMISE NEVER TO SAY WHAT ISN'T TRUE AGAIN.
I THINK WE MUST FORGIVE HIM FOR THAT PART OF IT THIS TIME.
DAVY, YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS WRONG TO TELL FALSE-HOODS.
DAVY ...
SOB SOB
POOR MARY WAS TOO SICK TO TRAIN HIM PRO-PERLY AND I PRESUME YOU COULDN'T EXPECT A CHILD TO KNOW SUCH THINGS BY INSTINCT.
.....

I THINK I'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME... BUT THERE HAS TO BE A PUNISHMENT.
I WON'T DO THINGS I AM TOLD NOT TO DO, EVEN IF THAT MIGHT TURN OUT BORING.
THERE ARE SO MANY UNPLEASANT THINGS IN THE WORLD ALREADY THAT THERE IS NO USE IN IMAGINING ANY MORE.
BUT PUNISHMENTS ARE SO HORRID AND I LIKE TO IMAGINE ONLY PLEASANT THINGS.
I CAN ONLY THINK OF SENDING HIM TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER AND WE'VE DONE THAT SO OFTEN. CAN'T YOU SUGGEST SOMETHING ELSE, ANNE? YOU OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO, WITH THAT IMAGINATION YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING OF.
BUT YOU GO RIGHT NOW TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER!
AND YOU STAY THERE UNTIL TOMORROW NOON.
YOU'RE RIGHT!
Grin

OH, ANNE, NOW I REALIZE WHAT A BAD CHILD IS.
I DON'T THINK IT IS REAL BADNESS WITH DAVY. IT'S JUST MISCHIEF. I CAN'T HELP LOVING HIM. IT MAY BE A DREADFUL THING TO SAY...
...BUT HONESTLY, I LIKE DAVY BETTER THAN DORA, FOR ALL SHE'S SO GOOD.
I DON'T KNOW BUT THAT I DO, MYSELF.
HU HU

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 3



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chrisk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chrisk

QC by Library rocker

Barcarolle
http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

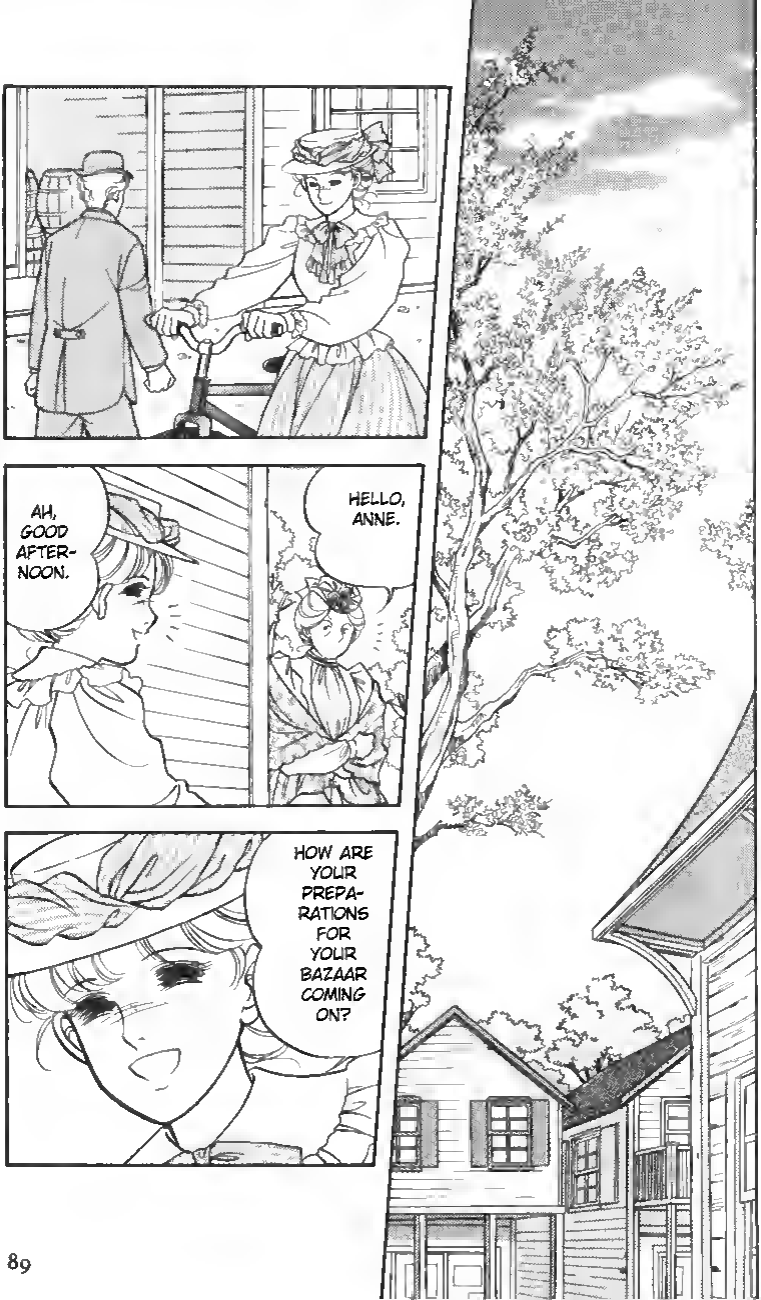
If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

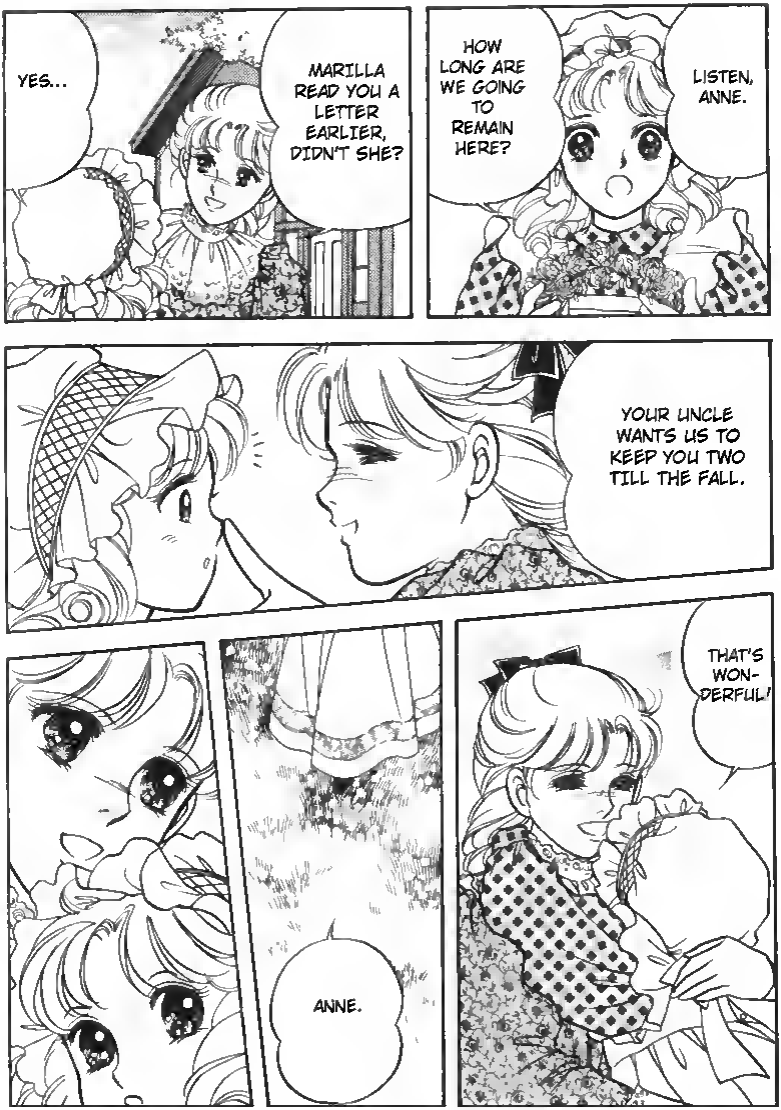
Thanks for reading!

The Barcarole Team


HELLO, ANNE.
AH, GOOD AFTER-NOON.
HOW ARE YOUR PREPA-RATIONS FOR YOUR BAZAAR COMING ON?

THE TORIES ARE BRIBING RIGHT AND LEFT, SO THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO SPEND THEIR MONEY HONESTLY FOR ONCE.
FOR THE CANDIDATES WILL BE SURE TO COME AND SPEND LOTS OF MONEY.
WE WANT TO HAVE THE FAIR OVER BEFORE THE ELECTION COMES OFF.
PRETTY WELL ...
DO YOU THINK SO?
MRS. LYNDE, YOU'RE WORKING HARD FOR THE FAIR.
LOOK, THERE'S JERRY CORCORAN.

HE'S TRADING BRIBES FOR VOTES IN THE ELECTION . .
AS CANADA IS ON THE EVE OF A GENERAL ELECTION, JERRY CORCORAN HAS BEEN A BUSY MAN FOR MANY WEEKS, CANVASSING THE COUNTY IN THE INTERESTS OF HIS PARTY'S CANDIDATE.
HE IS AN AGENT FOR AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND A PROMINENT PERSONAGE IN MATTERS POLITICAL. HE HAS A FINGER.. SOME PEOPLE SAY *ALL* HIS FINGERS.. IN EVERY POLITICAL PIE THAT WAS COOKED
YOU DID IT SPLENDIDLY, DORA.

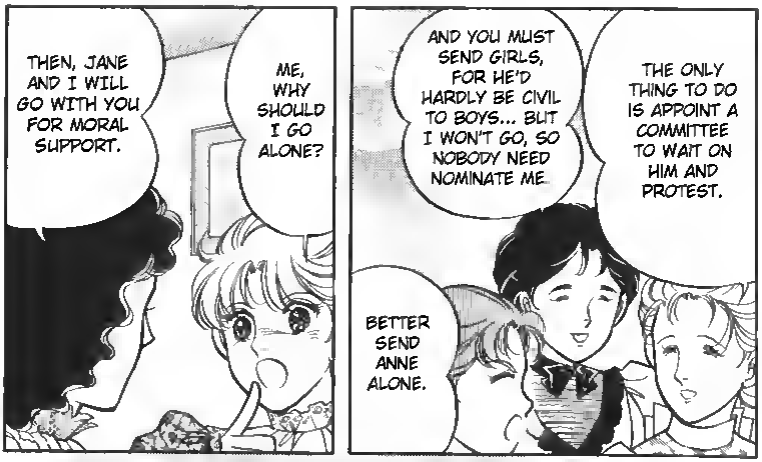

YES...
MARILLA READ YOU A LETTER EARLIER, DIDN'T SHE?
HOW LONG ARE WE GOING TO REMAIN HERE?
LISTEN, ANNE.
YOUR UNCLE WANTS US TO KEEP YOU TWO TILL THE FALL.
ANNE.
THAT'S WON-DERFUL!

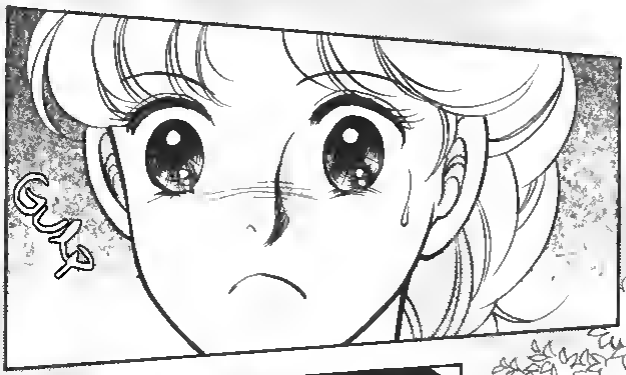
AND MEAN-WHILE, DORA WILL TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE.
OF COURSE I AM.
ARE YOU COMING TO THE A.V.I.S. MEETING ?
LATELY, THE TOWNSPEOPLE HAVE BEEN HAPPIER THANKS TO OUR PROJECTS.
MR. MAJOR SPENCER REDEEMED HIS PROMISE AND HAS STUMPED, GRADED, AND SEEDED DOWN ALL THE ROADFRONT OF HIS FARM.

HE BLUNTLY TOLD US THAT HE WASN'T GOING TO HAVE IT MEDDLED WITH.
MR. LEVI BOULTER IS STILL STUBBORN IN THE MATTER OF THE OLD HOUSE.
THE GROUND AT THE CROSS ROADS HAS ALSO BEEN CLEARED AND SEEDED DOWN, AND ANNE'S BED OF GERANIUMS IS ALREADY SET OUT IN THE CENTER.
WE SHOULD PERSIST A LITTLE MORE.
AS OUR TOWN BECOMES MORE BEAUTIFUL, THAT OLD HOUSE WILL BE EVEN MORE OBVIOUS.
IF THE FUNDS OF THE SOCIETY WOULD PERMIT OF IT...
WELL THEN, WE SHOULD DISCUSS A PLAN FOR PLANTING A FEW ORNAMENTAL TREES BY THE CHURCH..
Gilbert

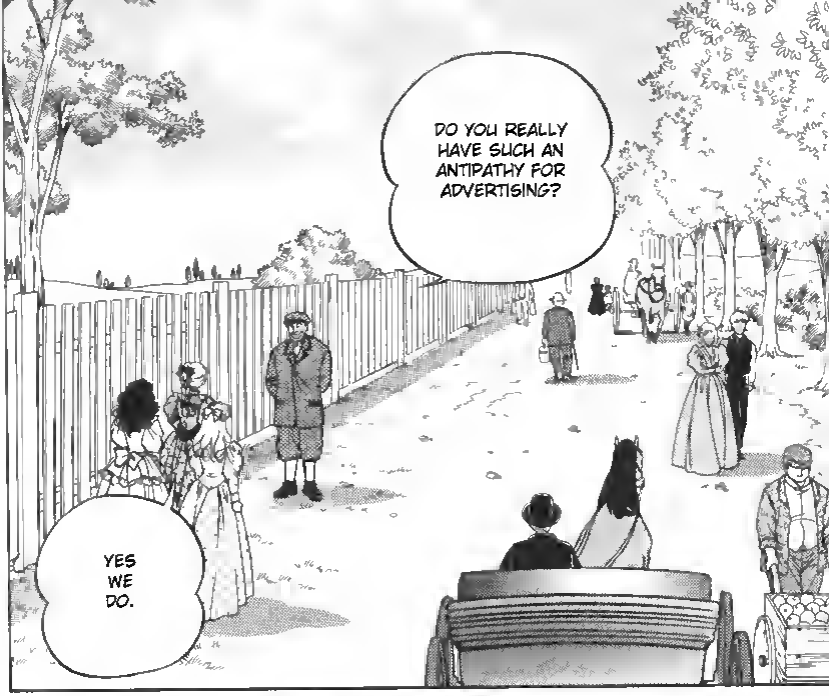
Fred Wright and Diana make a good match...
WHAT IS SO AWFUL?
whisper
GERTIE PYE'S LATE AGAIN TO MAKE HER ENTRANCE MORE EFFECTIVE.
SLAM
I'VE JUST HEARD SOMETHING PERFECTLY AWFUL.
MR. JUDSON PARKER IS GOING TO RENT ALL THE ROAD FENCE OF HIS FARM TO A PATENT MEDICINE COMPANY TO PAINT ADVERTISEMENTS ON.
ANODYNE
LINIMENT
KILLER
BLOOD PILLS
PILLS
This is how she imagines the fence.

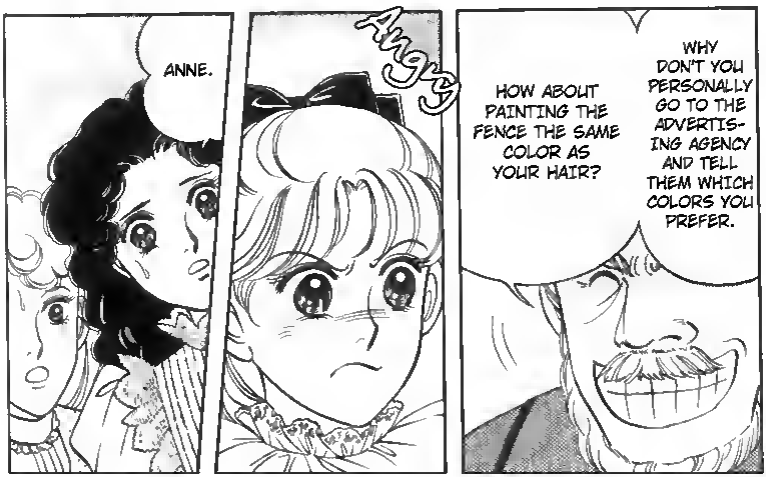
HOW PERFECTLY AWFUL IT WILL LOOK TO SEE ADVERTISE-MENTS OF PILLS AND PLASTERS ALL ALONG IT, DON'T YOU THINK?
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! HIS FARM IS SIDE-ON TO THE NEW-BRIDGE SEAROAD.
OH, LET US KEEP CALM AND TRY TO THINK OF SOME WAY OF PREVENTING HIM.
THAT'S RIGHT.
IT WILL DESTROY THE TOWN'S FINE VIEW.
REALLY, FRED, ARE YOU SURE?
HE IS REPUTED TO BE VERY "SHARP".
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE GOING TO PREVENT HIM. JUDSON PARKER'D DO ANYTHING FOR MONEY.


THEN, JANE AND I WILL GO WITH YOU FOR MORAL SUPPORT.
ME, WHY SHOULD I GO ALONE?
AND YOU MUST SEND GIRLS, FOR HE'D HARDLY BE CIVIL TO BOYS... BUT I WON'T GO, SO NOBODY NEED NOMINATE ME.
THE ONLY THING TO DO IS APPOINT A COMMITTEE TO WAIT ON HIM AND PROTEST.
BETTER SEND ANNE ALONE.


GULP

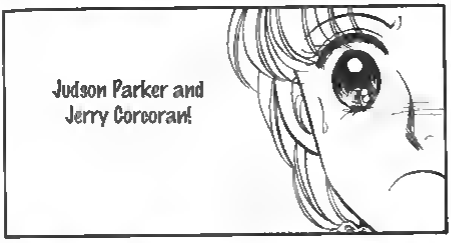
GRIN


DO YOU REALLY HAVE SUCH AN ANTIPATHY FOR ADVERTISING?
YES WE DO.

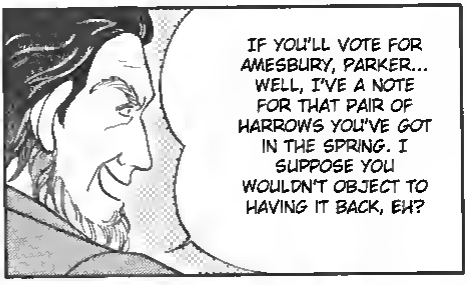

ANNE.
Angry
HOW ABOUT PAINTING THE FENCE THE SAME COLOR AS YOUR HAIR?
WHY DON'T YOU PERSONALLY GO TO THE ADVERTISING AGENCY AND TELL THEM WHICH COLORS YOU PREFER.

I WONDER IF MR. ALLAN OR MRS. ALLAN COULD DO ANYTHING...
NO, IT'S NO USE TO WORRY THEM, ESPECIALLY NOW WHEN THE BABY'S SO SICK.
I WON'T EVER SPEAK TO HIM AGAIN!
SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS MAN!
SIGHboo

He He
He He

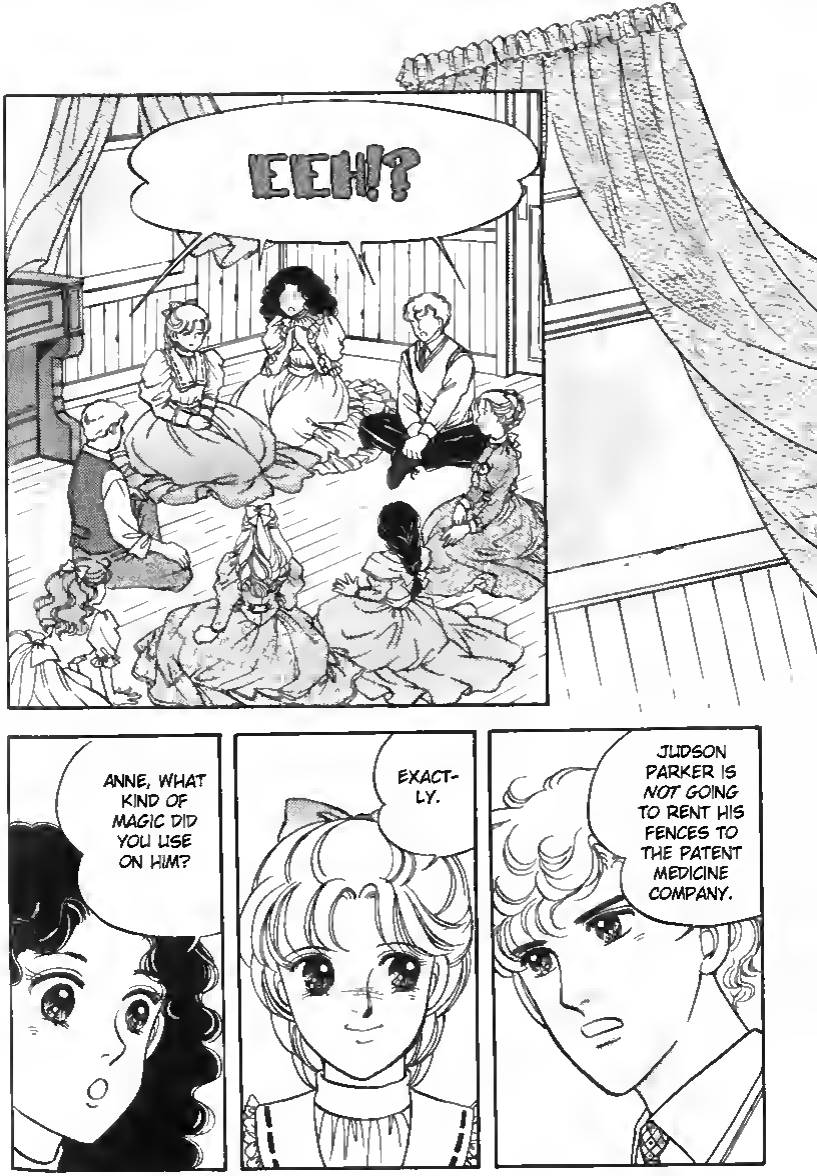

Judson Parker and Jerry Corcoran!

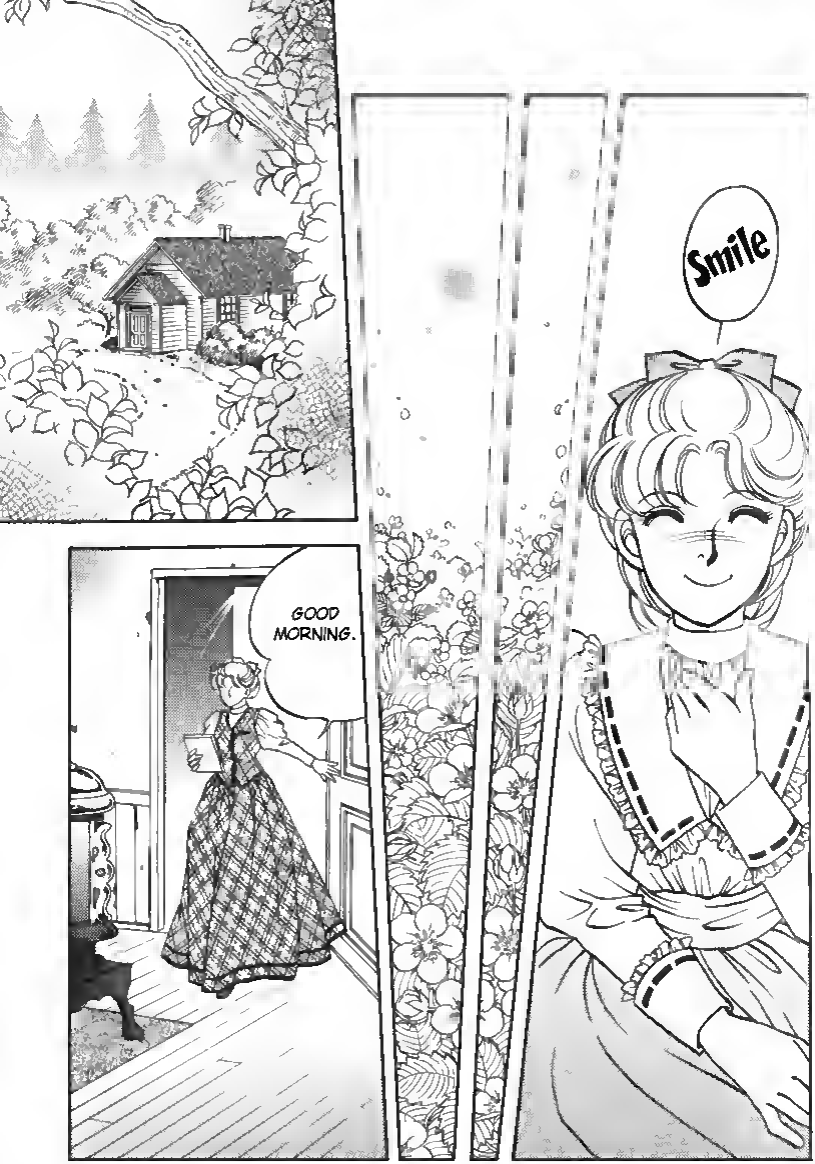
WE...LL, SINCE YOU PUT IT IN THAT WAY, I RECKON I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT.
Hm Hm


IF YOU'LL VOTE FOR AMESBURY, PARKER... WELL, I'VE A NOTE FOR THAT PAIR OF HARROWS YOU'VE GOT IN THE SPRING. I SUPPOSE YOU WOULDN'T OBJECT TO HAVING IT BACK, EH?

Umm
AH!

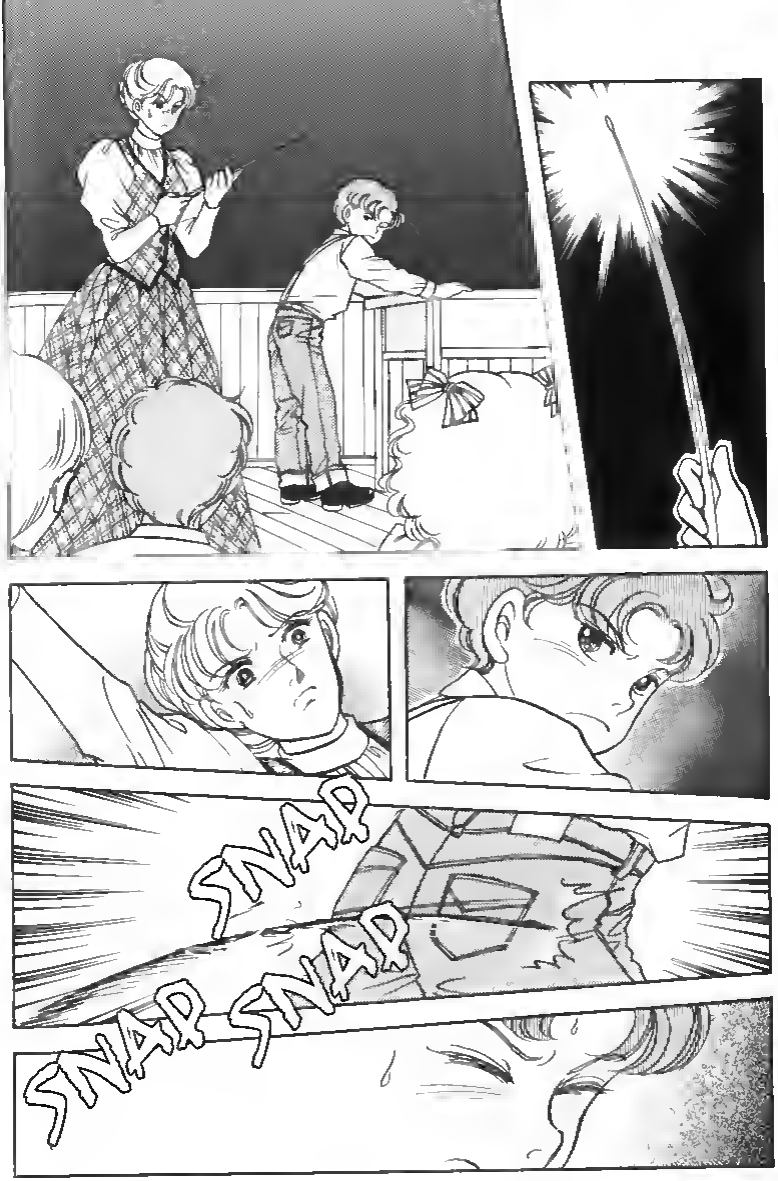
Turn
Rush
PL.. PLEASE WAIT A MINUTE!
AHEM.. REGARDING THE MATTER WE DISCUSSED THE OTHER DAY I'VE DECIDED NOT TO LET MY FENCES TO THAT COMPANY AFTER ALL. A SOCIETY WITH AN AIM LIKE YOURS OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED.
THANK YOU.
AND... AND... YOU NEEDN'T MENTION THAT LITTLE CONVERSATION OF MINE WITH JERRY.
WELL...
I NEVER INTENDED TO ANYWAY.


EEH?
ANNE, WHAT KIND OF MAGIC DID YOU USE ON HIM?
EXACT-LY.
JUDSON PARKER IS *NOT* GOING TO RENT HIS FENCES TO THE PATENT MEDICINE COMPANY.


Smile
GOOD MORNING.

OPEN
EVERYBODY, OPEN YOUR TESTAMENTS.
Humph
Shriek
KYAAH!

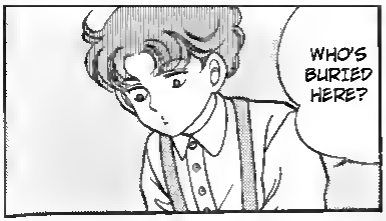
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
THUD
HE HE! IT WAS ME.
WHO PUT THAT MOUSE IN MY DESK?
COME HERE, ANTHONY. YOU'LL BE PU-NISHED!

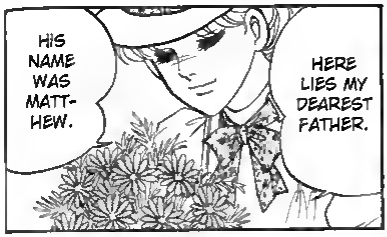

SNAP
SNAP SNAP

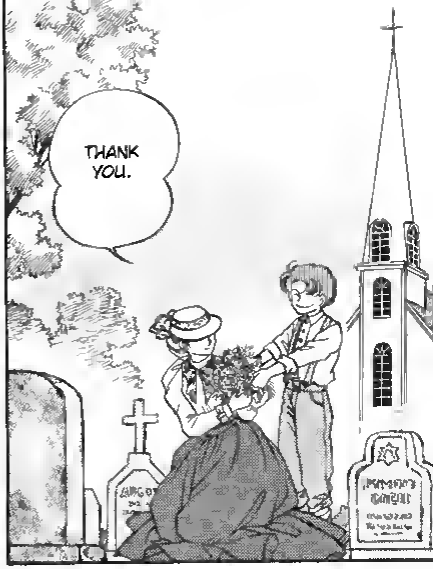
I... I AM SORRY.
BWAAH
ANNE...
I'M SO ASHAMED OF MYSELF. I LOST MY TEMPER AND WHIPPED ANTHONY PYE.
I FAILED TO LIVE UP TO MY IDEALS.

WELL, NEVER MIND. THIS DAY'S DONE AND THERE'S A NEW ONE COMING TOMORROW, WITH NO MISTAKES IN IT YET, AS YOU USED TO SAY YOURSELF.
AND ANTHONY NEVER WILL NOW.
I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT. IT'S WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE LONG AGO.
I WANT EVERYBODY TO LOVE ME AND IT HURTS ME SO WHEN ANYBODY DOESN'T.
TOMORROW I'LL GO AND HAVE A TALK WITH MATTHEW...
IT WILL DO YOU GOOD TO GO.

ANTHONY.
TAP TAP TAP
TEACHER!
I BROUGHT THESE FLOWERS FOR YOU.
Swoosh
Smile
Smile


WHO'S BURIED HERE?

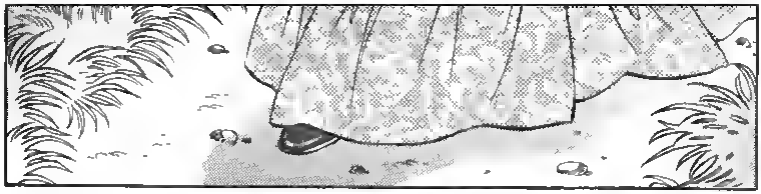

HIS NAME WAS MATT-HEW.
HERE LIES MY DEAREST FATHER.


THANK YOU.

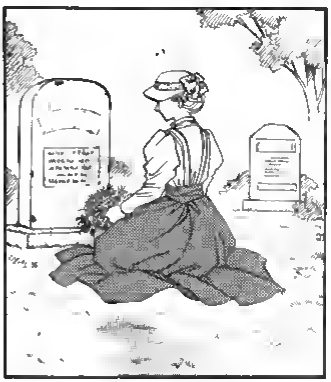
SEE YOU SOON.

NO, I'M FINE ALREADY.
LET'S CRY TOGETHER WHOLE-HEARTEDLY.

YOU'RE LIKE ME. BOTH MY FATHER AND MY MOTHER ARE DEAD.
ANTHO-NY...



MRS. ALLAN.

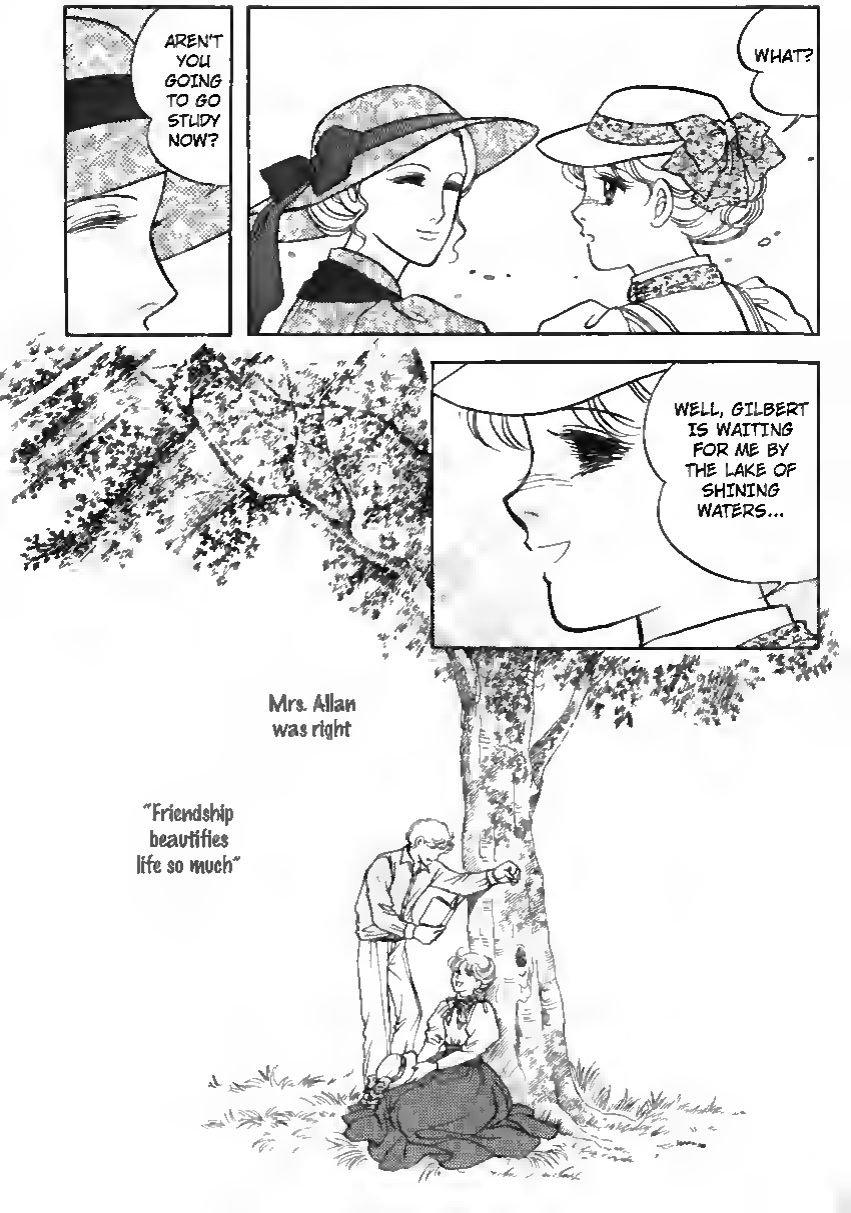


IT'S REALLY SUCH A SAD THING...

YES... I MISS MY LITTLE ONE TERRIBLY EVERY DAY.

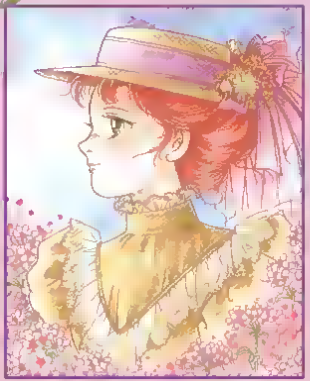
YOU'RE GOING TO YOUR CHILD'S GRAVE ...

OH, I DON'T KNOW. MARILLA'S EYES WILL NEVER BE MUCH BETTER THAN THEY ARE NOW, AND THEN THERE ARE THE TWINS... SOMEHOW I DON'T BELIEVE THEIR UNCLE WILL EVER REALLY SEND FOR THEM.
BUT GILBERT CERTAINLY WANTS TO GO.
DO YOU THINK YOU WILL EVER GET TO COLLEGE?
HOW ARE YOU AND GILBERT GETTING ON WITH YOUR STUDIES?
YOU KNOW, FRIENDSHIP BEAUTIFIES LIFE SO MUCH. TRUE FRIENDSHIP IS A VERY HELPFUL THING INDEED AND WE SHOULD HAVE A VERY HIGH IDEAL OF IT, AND NEVER SULLY IT BY ANY FAILURE IN TRUTH AND SINCERITY. I FEAR THE NAME OF FRIENDSHIP IS OFTEN DEGRADED TO A KIND OF INTIMACY THAT HAS NOTHING OF REAL FRIENDSHIP IN IT.
BUT SOME DAY...
FRIENDSHIP IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.
YES, I THINK SO, TOO.


AREN'T YOU GOING TO GO STUDY NOW?
WHAT?
WELL, GILBERT IS WAITING FOR ME BY THE LAKE OF SHINING WATERS...
Mrs. Allan was right
"Friendship beautifies life so much"

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 4



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chrisk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chrisk

QC by Library rocker

Barcarolle
http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

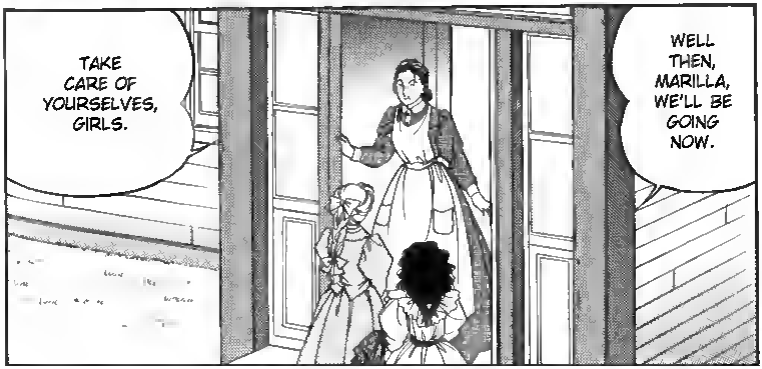
Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

Thanks for reading!

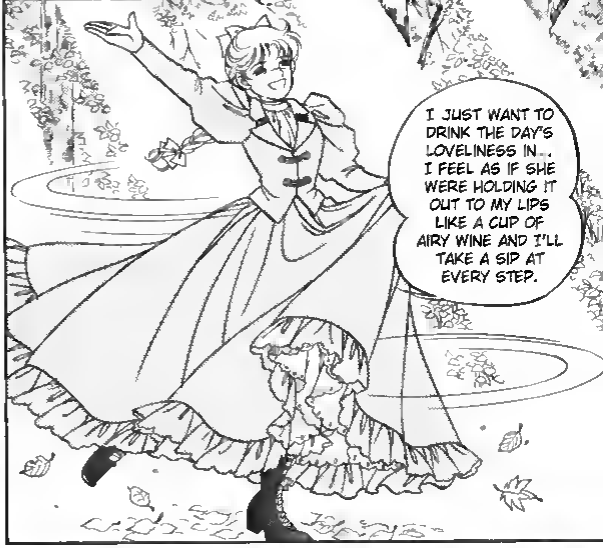
The Barcarole Team

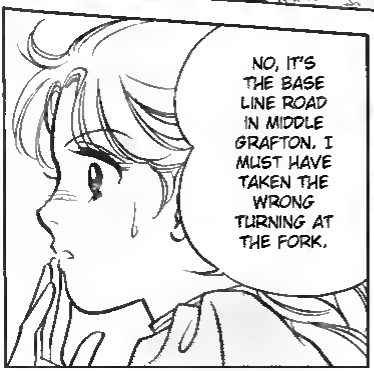
OCTO-
BER
HAS
COME
TO
GREEN
GABLES


TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES, GIRLS.
WELL THEN, MARILLA, WE'LL BE GOING NOW.

IT WILL BE FINE. IF WE GO STRAIGHT BACK THROUGH THE WOODS, WE'LL STRIKE THE WEST GRAFTON ROAD NOT FAR FROM ELLA KIMBALL'S PLACE.
I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T GO FOR TEA. WE CAN'T GET ONE OF OUR HORSES TO GO, FOR THEY'LL ALL BE IN USE TOMORROW, AND YOUR PONY IS LAME...
WE MUST HURRY THOUGH. WE'VE LEFT OURSELVES LITTLE ENOUGH TIME AS IT IS.
IT'S AS IF THE YEAR WERE KNEELING TO PRAY IN A VAST CATHEDRAL FULL OF MELLOW STAINED LIGHT,
ISN'T IT, DIANA?
WELL, I'LL WALK FAST BUT DON'T ASK ME TO TALK.

OH, MY DEAREST ANNE...
Hu Hu


I JUST WANT TO DRINK THE DAY'S LOVELINESS IN... I FEEL AS IF SHE WERE HOLDING IT OUT TO MY LIPS LIKE A CUP OF AIRY WINE AND I'LL TAKE A SIP AT EVERY STEP.

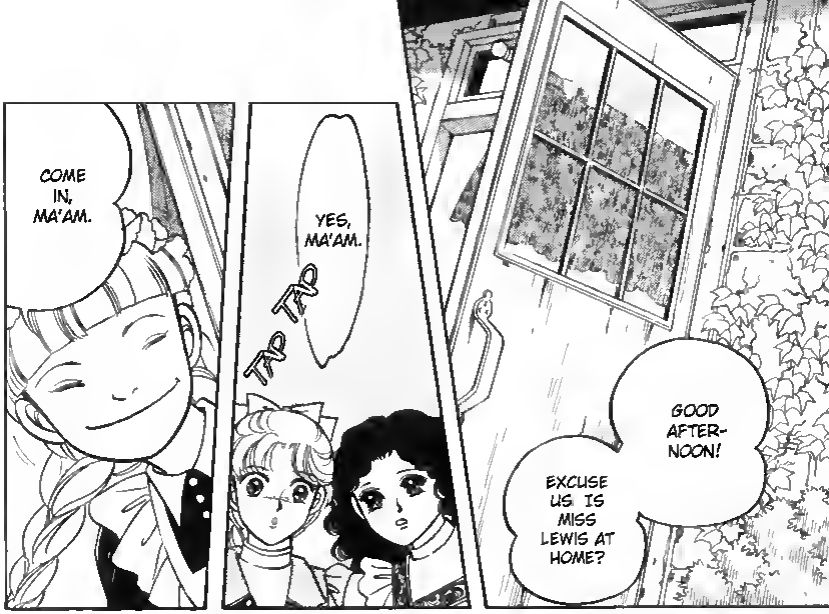

NO, IT'S THE BASE LINE ROAD IN MIDDLE GRAFTON. I MUST HAVE TAKEN THE WRONG TURNING AT THE FORK.

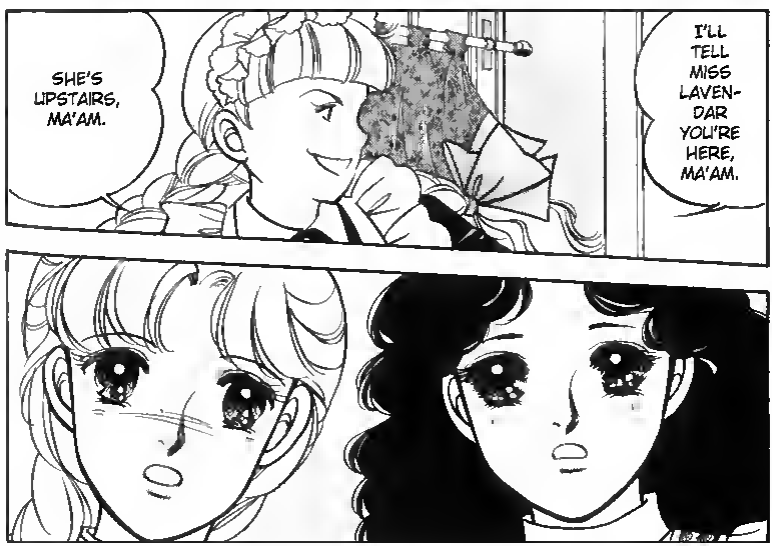
WHY, WHERE ARE WE? THIS ISN'T THE WEST GRAFTON ROAD.

WHICH OF THESE LANES DO WE TAKE?
WE'D BETTER HURRY ALONG.
THEN WE CAN'T GET THERE BY FIVE, FOR IT'S HALF PAST FOUR NOW.
HERE...
RIGHT.
A GATE AND A LANE LEADING RIGHT INTO THE WOOD. THERE MUST BE A HOUSE AT THE OTHER SIDE. LET US GO DOWN AND INQUIRE.

WHAT A ROMANTIC OLD LANE THIS IS.
AS IF WE WERE WALKING THROUGH AN ENCHANTED FOREST. DO YOU SUPPOSE WE'LL EVER FIND OUR WAY BACK TO THE REAL WORLD AGAIN. WE SHALL PRESENTLY COME TO A PALACE WITH A SPELLBOUND PRINCESS IN IT, I THINK.
A STONE HOUSE.
I FEEL AS IF I'M LOOKING UPON A FAIRY TALE PALACE.
OH, I KNOW WHERE WE ARE NOW. THAT IS THE HOUSE WHERE MISS LAVENDAR LEWIS LIVES. . ECHO LODGE, SHE CALLS IT, I THINK. I'VE OFTEN HEARD OF IT BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE. ISN'T IT A ROMANTIC SPOT?

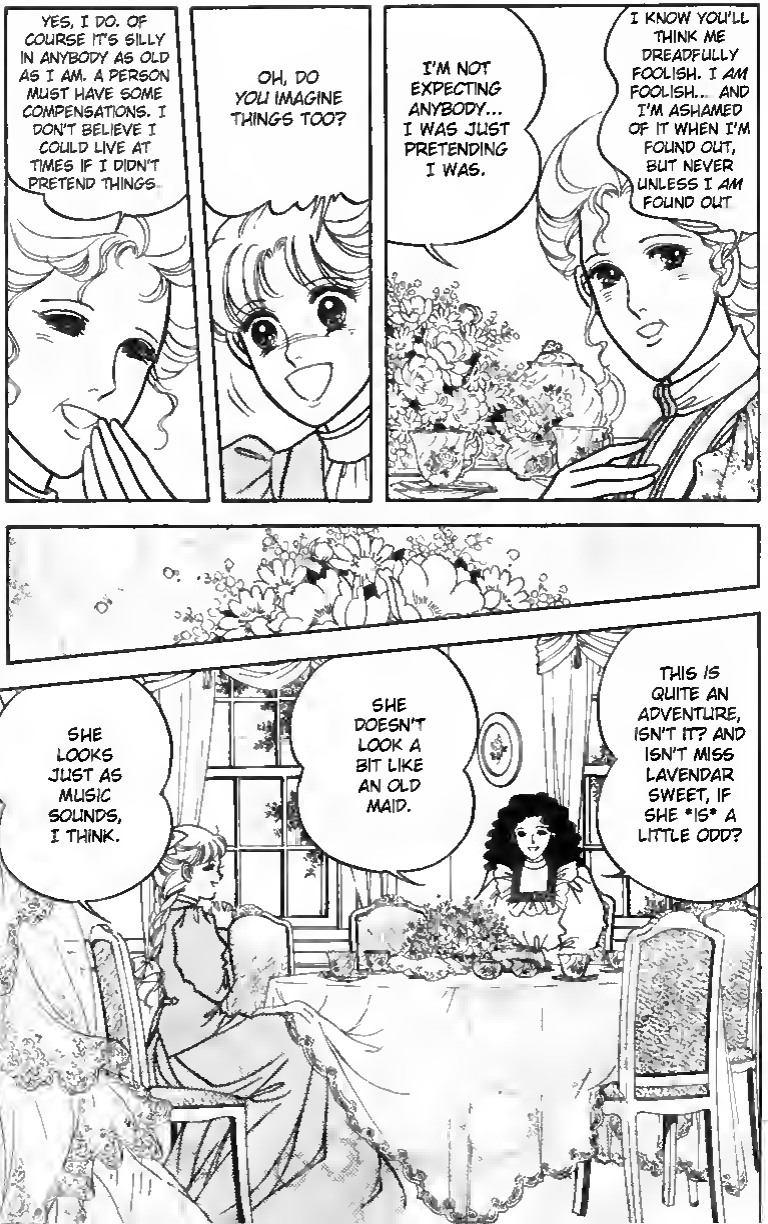
IT'S THE SWEETEST, PRETTIEST PLACE I EVER SAW OR IMAGINED. IT LOOKS LIKE A BIT OUT OF A STORY BOOK OR A DREAM.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU! WE WOULD COME TO AN ENCHANTED PALACE? I KNEW THE ELVES HADN'T WOVEN MAGIC OVER THAT LANE FOR NOTHING.
BUT MISS LAVENDAR LEWIS IS HARDLY A SPELLBOUND PRINCESS. SHE'S AN OLD MAID... SHE'S FORTY-FIVE AND QUITE GRAY, I'VE HEARD.
THEY SAY SHE USED TO BE ENGAGED TO STEPHAN IRVING... PAUL'S FATHER... WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG. BUT THEY QUARRELED AND PARTED.
I'M AFRAID HE CAME LONG AGO AND WENT AWAY AGAIN.
IF WE ONLY KNEW HOW TO UNLOOSE THE SPELL SHE WOULD STEP FORTH RADIANT AND FAIR AGAIN. BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW... IT'S ALWAYS AND ONLY THE PRINCE WHO KNOWS THAT... AND MISS LAVENDAR'S PRINCE HASN'T COME YET.
OH, THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE SPELL. AT HEART SHE'S YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL STILL...

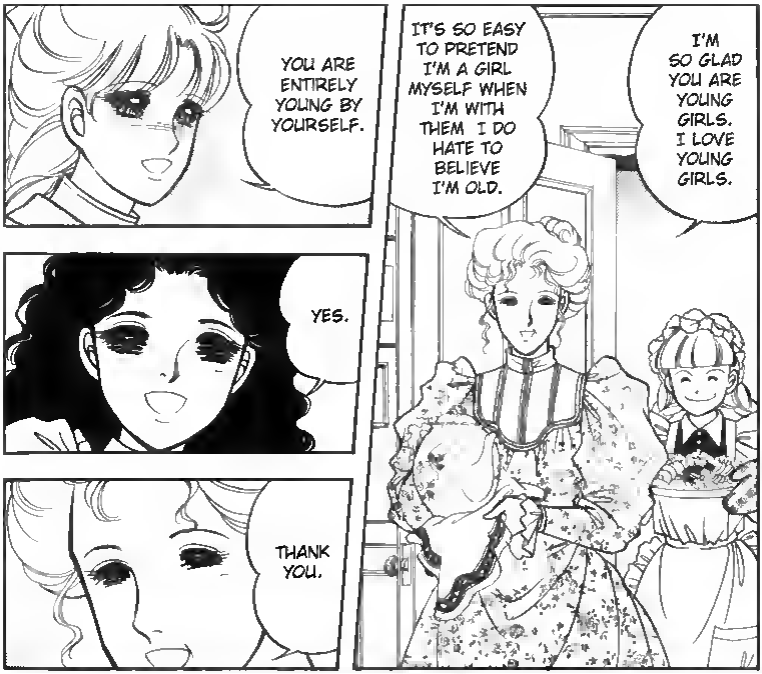

COME IN, MA'AM.
YES, MA'AM.
TAP TAP
GOOD AFTER-NOON!
EXCUSE US IS MISS LEWIS AT HOME?


SHE'S UPSTAIRS, MA'AM.
I'LL TELL MISS LAVEN-DAR YOU'RE HERE, MA'AM.

CHAR-LOTTA THE FOURTH SAYS THAT YOU WISHED TO SEE ME.
ANNE!
MISS LAVEN-DAR MUST BE EXPECTING COMPANY TO TEA. THERE ARE SIX PLACES SET.

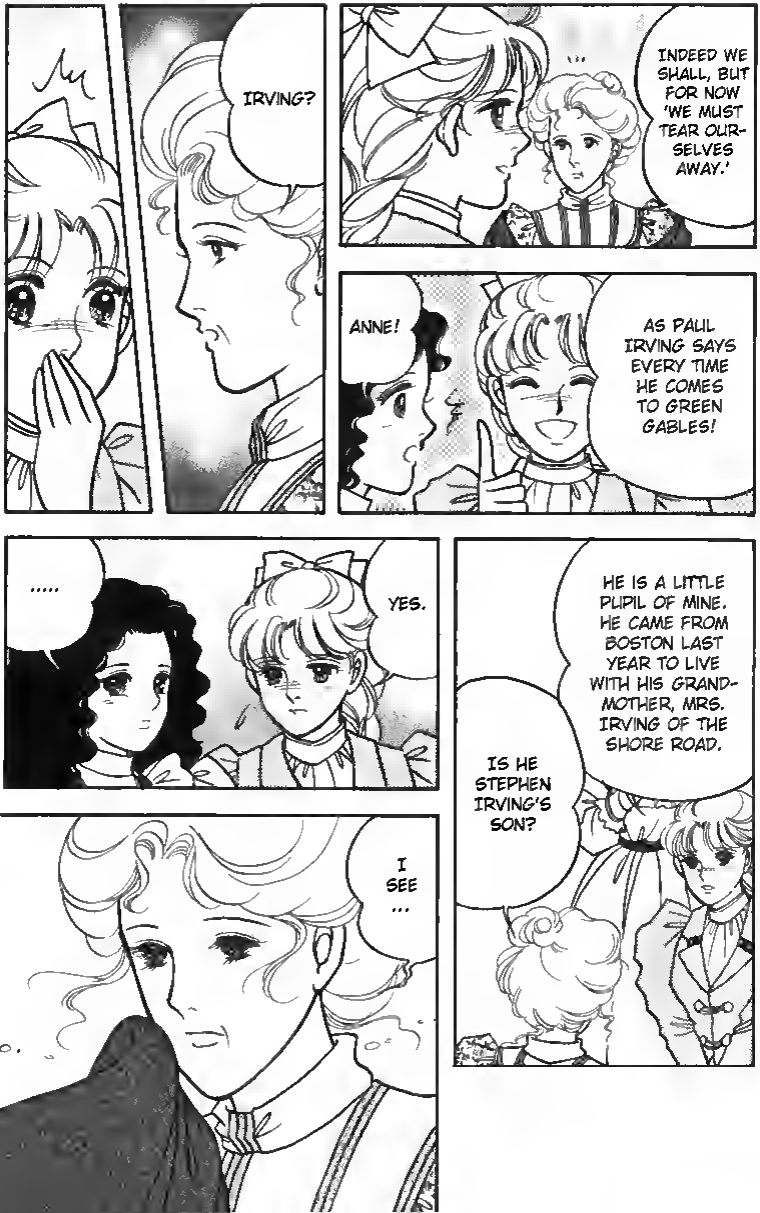
TAKE THE LEFT TURNING AT MY GATE.
WE ARE INVITED TO TEA AT MR. KIMBALL'S, BUT WE TOOK THE WRONG PATH COMING THROUGH THE WOODS AND CAME OUT TO THE BASE LINE INSTEAD OF THE WEST GRAFTON ROAD.
WE WANTED TO ASK THE RIGHT ROAD TO WEST GRAFTON.
PLEASE, DO. MR. KIMBALL'S WILL HAVE TEA OVER BEFORE YOU GET THERE. AND CHARLOTTA THE FOURTH AND I WILL BE SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU.
BUT OH, WON'T YOU STAY AND HAVE TEA WITH ME?
BUT YOU ARE EXPECTING OTHER GUESTS, AREN'T YOU...?
WE'D LIKE TO STAY, IF IT WON'T INCONVE-NIENCE YOU.


YES, I DO. OF COURSE IT'S SILLY IN ANYBODY AS OLD AS I AM. A PERSON MUST HAVE SOME COMPENSATIONS. I DON'T BELIEVE I COULD LIVE AT TIMES IF I DIDN'T PRETEND THINGS.
OH, DO *YOU* IMAGINE THINGS TOO?
I'M NOT EXPECTING ANYBODY... I WAS JUST PRETENDING I WAS.
I KNOW YOU'LL THINK ME DREADFULLY FOOLISH. I *AM* FOOLISH... AND I'M ASHAMED OF IT WHEN I'M FOUND OUT, BUT NEVER UNLESS I *AM* FOUND OUT
SHE LOOKS JUST AS MUSIC SOUNDS, I THINK.
SHE DOESN'T LOOK A BIT LIKE AN OLD MAID.
THIS IS QUITE AN ADVENTURE, ISN'T IT? AND ISN'T MISS LAVENDAR SWEET, IF SHE *IS* A LITTLE ODD?


YOU ARE ENTIRELY YOUNG BY YOURSELF.
YES.
THANK YOU.
IT'S SO EASY TO PRETEND I'M A GIRL MYSELF WHEN I'M WITH THEM I DO HATE TO BELIEVE I'M OLD.
I'M SO GLAD YOU ARE YOUNG GIRLS. I LOVE YOUNG GIRLS.

I DO THINK YOU HAVE THE LOVELIEST PLACE HERE.
WHY DO YOU CALL IT ECHO LODGE?
CHAR-LOTTA, LET'S SHOW THEM.
YES, MA'AM.
Blow
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT
TOOT

I GOT LITTLE CHARLOTTA BOWMAN TO COME AND STAY WITH ME FOR BOARD AND CLOTHES. HER NAME REALLY WAS CHARLOTTA... SHE WAS CHARLOTTA THE FIRST. SHE STAYED WITH ME TILL SHE WAS SIXTEEN AND THEN SHE WENT AWAY TO BOSTON.
WHY DO YOU CALL HER CHARLOTTA THE FOURTH?
ON CALM EVENINGS CHARLOTTA THE FOURTH AND I OFTEN SIT OUT HERE AND AMUSE OURSELVES WITH THE ECHOES.
SHE IS THE BEST GIRL I'VE EVER HAD.
THE OTHER CHARLOTTAS ALWAYS LET ME SEE THAT THEY THOUGHT IT SILLY OF ME TO PRETEND THINGS BUT CHARLOTTA THE FOURTH NEVER DOES.
HER SISTER CAME TO STAY WITH ME THEN. SHE LOOKED SO LIKE CHARLOTTA THAT I KEPT CALLING HER THAT ALL THE TIME...
WON'T YOU COME AGAIN TO SEE ME?
WE'VE HAD A LOVELY TIME, MISS LEWIS.


IRVING?
INDEED WE SHALL, BUT FOR NOW 'WE MUST TEAR OURSELVES AWAY.'
ANNE!
AS PAUL IRVING SAYS EVERY TIME HE COMES TO GREEN GABLES!
.....
YES.
HE IS A LITTLE PUPIL OF MINE. HE CAME FROM BOSTON LAST YEAR TO LIVE WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER, MRS. IRVING OF THE SHORE ROAD.
IS HE STEPHEN IRVING'S SON?
I SEE ...

I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT WENT WRONG BETWEEN HER AND STEPHEN IRVING. THEY WERE CERTAINLY ENGAGED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO AND THEN ALL AT ONCE IT WAS BROKEN OFF. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS..
BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING TERRIBLE, FOR HE WENT AWAY TO THE STATES AND NEVER COME HOME SINCE
MISS LAVENDAR LOOKS SO YOUNG.
MARILLA, PLEASE DON'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT MY BEING AT MISS LAVENDAR'S TO MRS. LYNDE. SHE'D BE SURE TO ASK A HUNDRED QUESTIONS AND SOMEHOW I WOULDN'T LIKE IT...
...NOR MISS LAVENDAR, EITHER IF SHE KNEW, I FEEL SURE.

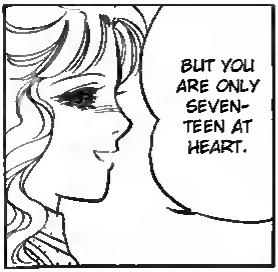
I THINK THERE'S NO HOPE OF HIM EVER GETTING BETTER.
RACHEL WILL BE LEFT PRETTY LONELY IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM, WITH ALL HER CHILDREN SETTLED OUT WEST.
HOW IS MR LYNDE FEELING?
I DARESAY RACHEL WOULD BE CURIOUS, THOUGH SHE HASN'T AS MUCH TIME AS SHE USED TO HAVE FOR LOOKING AFTER OTHER PEOPLE'S AFFAIRS.
Swoosh
MR LYNDE MUST BE VERY BAD THEN...
DAVY KEITH, WHEN YOU WANT SOMETHING YOU CAN'T REACH, ASK TO HAVE IT PASSED AND DON'T SPREAD YOURSELF OVER THE TABLE IN THAT FASHION.
I wonder how long are we going to have the children with us...
Munch Munch

Miss Marilla Cuthbert
I BELIEVE THAT LETTER IS FROM DAVY'S AND DORA'S LEGAL GUARDIAN.
YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO OPEN THE SEAL.
ANYWAY, TELL ME. WHAT IS WRITTEN IN THERE?
WAIT A MINUTE ...
.....

RICHARD KEITH, THE TWINS' UNCLE, DIED OF CONSUPTION A FORTNIGHT AGO.
OH, HOLY MERCY...
THE EXECUTOR OF HIS WILL ALSO WRITES THAT 'THE SUM OF TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IS LEFT TO MISS MARILLA CUTHBERT...
IN TRUST FOR DAVID AND DORA KEITH UNTIL THEY COME OF AGE OR MARRY.
IN THE MEANTIME, THE INTEREST IS TO BE USED FOR THEIR MAINTENANCE.'
I'M SORRY FOR POOR MR. KEITH. BUT I AM GLAD...
YAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAN KEEP THE TWINS!

THIS IS A PERFECT SETTING FOR THE FIRST NIGHT I SHALL SPEND AT ECHO LODGE.
IT SEEMS IT WILL SNOW, JUST AS MARILLA SAID.

MISS LAVEN-DAR.
YOU LOOK LIKE THE QUEEN OF THE FIR WOOD FAIRIES.
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD COME TONIGHT, ANNE.
AND I'M DOUBLY GLAD, FOR CHARLOTTA THE FOURTH IS AWAY. HER MOTHER IS SICK AND SHE HAD TO GO HOME FOR THE NIGHT.
OH, ANNE, HOW PRETTY YOU ARE! AS IF YOU WERE ENVELOPED IN SNOW.


BUT YOU ARE ONLY SEVEN-TEEN AT HEART.

I'M GOING TO PRETEND THAT I AM SEVENTEEN TOO, AND I CAN DO IT, NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.

HOW PRETTY AND HOW YOUNG!
IT'S SO DELIGHTFUL TO BE SEVEN-TEEN, ISN'T IT? I DO ENVY YOU.

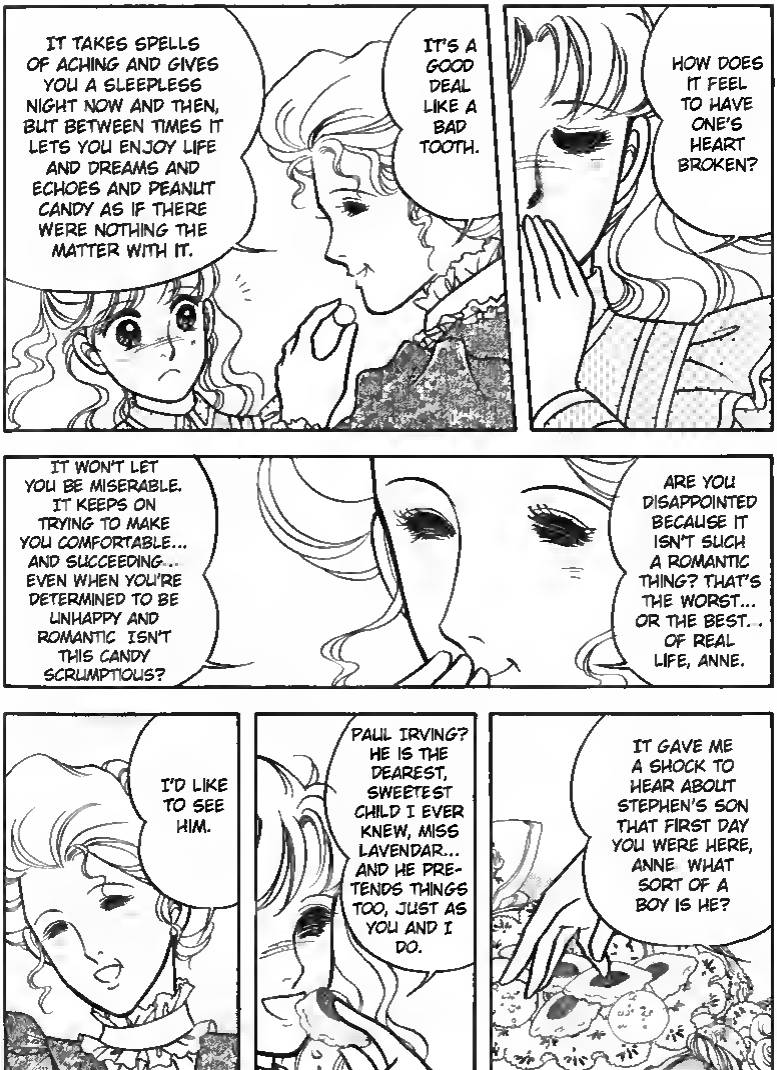
WON-DERFUL!

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A JOLLY EVENING. TEA FIRST... WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR TEA?
WE'LL HAVE WHATEVER YOU LIKE. DO THINK OF SOMETHING NICE AND IN-DIGESTIBLE.

IF EVERY "OLD MAID" WERE LIKE YOU THEY WOULD COME INTO THE FASHION, I THINK.
WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN, ANNE, I DIDN'T THINK FORTY-FIVE WOULD FIND ME A WHITE-HAIRED LITTLE OLD MAID WITH NOTHING BUT DREAMS TO FILL MY LIFE.
ANNE, DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU ANY-THING ABOUT STEPHEN IRVING AND ME?
I ALWAYS LIKE TO DO THINGS AS WELL AS POSSIBLE, AND SINCE AN OLD MAID I HAD TO BE I WAS DETER-MINED TO BE A VERY NICE ONE
I'VE HEARD THAT YOU AND HE WERE ENGAGED ONCE...
YES...
SO WE WERE... TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO... A LIFETIME AGO. I HAD MY WEDDING DRESS MADE...

AND WHAT WENT WRONG?
WE HAD JUST A STUPID, SILLY, COMMONPLACE QUARREL. SO COMMONPLACE THAT,
IF YOU'LL BELIEVE ME, I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER JUST HOW IT BEGAN
We'd been engaged in a way almost all our lives, you might say.
His mother would bring him when she visited my mother. The second time he came... he was nine and I was six. he told me out in the garden that he had pretty well made up his mind to marry me when he grew up.
I remember that I said 'Thank you.' I told mother I wasn't frightened any more about having to be an old maid How poor mother laughed!

Stephen was a very high-strung, sensitive fellow, and so he went away for good. He was too proud to come again. I might have sent for him perhaps, but I couldn't humble myself to do that.
I was just as proud as he was... Pride and sulkiness make a very bad combination.
I could never care for anybody else and I didn't want to. I knew I would rather be an old maid for a thousand years than marry anybody who wasn't Stephen Irving.
MISS LAVENDAR...
MY HEART DID BREAK, IF EVER A HEART DID... BUT A BROKEN HEART IN REAL LIFE ISN'T HALF AS DREADFUL AS IT IS IN BOOKS.


IT TAKES SPELLS OF ACHING AND GIVES YOU A SLEEPLESS NIGHT NOW AND THEN, BUT BETWEEN TIMES IT LETS YOU ENJOY LIFE AND DREAMS AND ECHOES AND PEANUT CANDY AS IF THERE WERE NOTHING THE MATTER WITH IT.
IT'S A GOOD DEAL LIKE A BAD TOOTH.
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE ONE'S HEART BROKEN?
IT WON'T LET YOU BE MISERABLE. IT KEEPS ON TRYING TO MAKE YOU COMFORTABLE... AND SUCCEEDING.. EVEN WHEN YOU'RE DETERMINED TO BE UNHAPPY AND ROMANTIC ISN'T THIS CANDY SCRUMPTIOUS?
ARE YOU DISAPPOINTED BECAUSE IT ISN'T SUCH A ROMANTIC THING? THAT'S THE WORST... OR THE BEST.. OF REAL LIFE, ANNE.
I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM.
PAUL IRVING? HE IS THE DEAREST, SWEETEST CHILD I EVER KNEW, MISS LAVENDAR... AND HE PRETENDS THINGS TOO, JUST AS YOU AND I DO.
IT GAVE ME A SHOCK TO HEAR ABOUT STEPHEN'S SON THAT FIRST DAY YOU WERE HERE, ANNE. WHAT SORT OF A BOY IS HE?

THIS IS PAUL IRVING.
NICE TO MEET YOU.

Smile
Smile
EVERYBODY SAYS I'M A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK.
HE... HE IS VERY LIKE HIS FATHER.
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
COME INTO THE PARLOR!
LET'S EAT SOMETHING DELICIOUS!

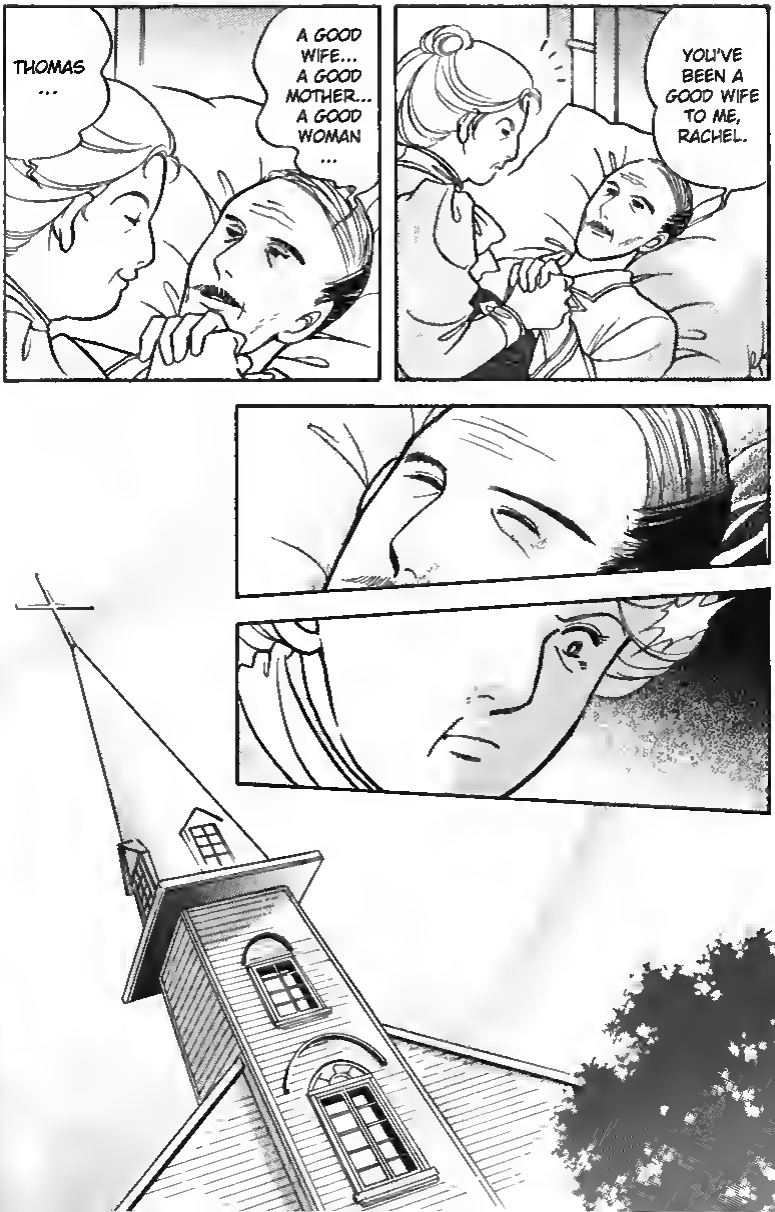
PLEASE, HELP YOURSELF!
THIS CAKE IS VERY GOOD!
COME AGAIN, LADDIE.

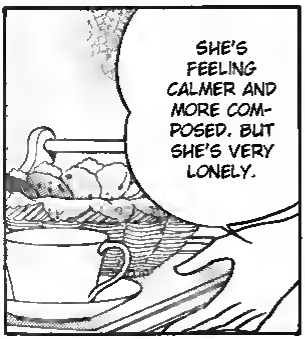
YOU MAY KISS ME IF YOU LIKE.
Stare
BECAUSE YOU LOOKED AT ME JUST AS MY LITTLE MOTHER USED TO DO WHEN SHE WANTED TO KISS ME.
HOW DID YOU KNOW I WANTED TO?

I THINK I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOU FOR A PARTICULAR FRIEND OF MINE, IF YOU DON'T OBJECT.
I... I DON'T THINK I SHALL OB-JECT.
AS A RULE, I DON'T LIKE TO BE KISSED. BOYS DON'T. YOU KNOW, MISS LEWIS. BUT I THINK I RATHER LIKE TO HAVE YOU KISS ME. AND OF COURSE I'LL COME TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
Dash

I LIKE MISS LAVENDAR.
AND I LIKE YOU TOO, TEACHER!

THOMAS, YOU SHOULD TRY TO EAT A LITTLE.
I'VE BOILED THIS STEW FOR TWO DAYS FOR YOU.
WHAT IS IT, DAR-LING?
RACHEL ...


THOMAS ...
A GOOD WIFE... A GOOD MOTHER... A GOOD WOMAN ...
YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD WIFE TO ME, RACHEL.


SHE'S FEELING CALMER AND MORE COMPOSED. BUT SHE'S VERY LONELY.

HOW IS MRS. LYNDE TONIGHT?

I SUPPOSE GILBERT BLYTHE IS GOING TO COLLEGE IN THE FALL. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TOO, ANNE?
WHEN I'VE FINISHED THESE EXERCISES I'LL RUN DOWN AND CHAT AWHILE WITH MRS. LYNDE.

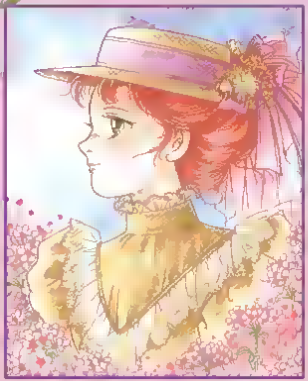
I'VE ALREADY EATEN THEM.
BUT I GAVE YOU SOME EARLIER.
I WOULD LIKE IT, OF COURSE, MARILLA. BUT IT ISN'T POSSIBLE.
POP
ANNE, GIVE ME SOME COOKIES, PLEASE.
Aaah!
YOU TATTLE TALE!
DAVY HAS ALSO EATEN MINE.
YAY!
WAIT FOR ME!
Ah!
OKAY. TAKE THESE AND SHARE THEM.

RACHEL IS ALSO SHORT OF MONEY. SHE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE AND SELL IT.
WHAT?
WAAB
SBAM
IF I HAD RACHEL LIVING WITH ME YOU COULD GO TO COLLEGE. HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT IT?
I'M SURE MRS. LYNDE WILL BE VERY HAPPY.
SHE'S GOT HER FAULTS, YOU MEAN TO SAY? WELL, SHE HAS, OF COURSE; BUT I THINK I'D RATHER PUT UP WITH FAR WORSE FAULTS THAN SEE RACHEL GO AWAY FROM AVONLEA. I'D MISS HER TERRIBLE.
SO THERE'S NO REASON IN THE WORLD WHY YOU SHOULDN'T GO.
SHE'LL BE COMPANY FOR ME AND SHE'LL DO FOR THE TWINS WHAT I CAN'T DO,
AND THEN... I COULD GO TO COLLEGE.

.....
YOU CAN GO TO COLLEGE AS WELL AS NOT.

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 5



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chriskk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chriskk

QC by Maris

Barcarolle

http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

Thanks for reading!

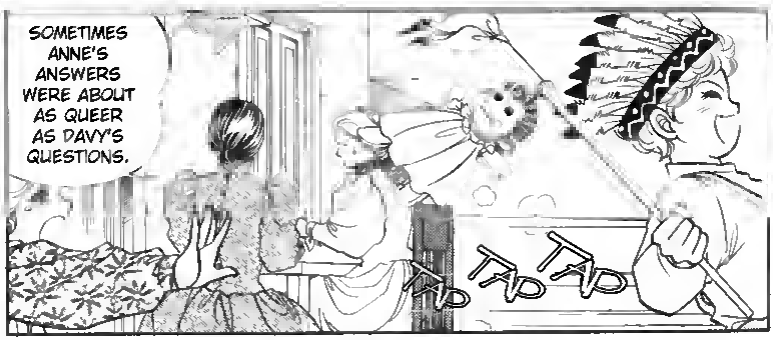
The Barcarole Team

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU WILL ALSO BE GOING TO COLLEGE?
YES.
WE'LL BE ABLE TO STUDY TOGETHER.
ANNE !

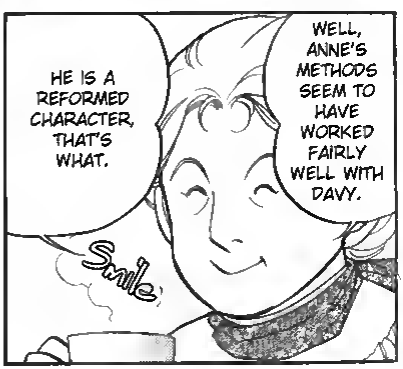
I HANDED IN MY RESIGNATION LETTER TO THE SCHOOL TODAY.
ANNE?
Realization
WHEN I THINK OF LEAVING THAT SCHOOL... I FEEL LIKE MY HEART IS BEING TORN APART.
YOUR PUPILS WILL UNDER-STAND.

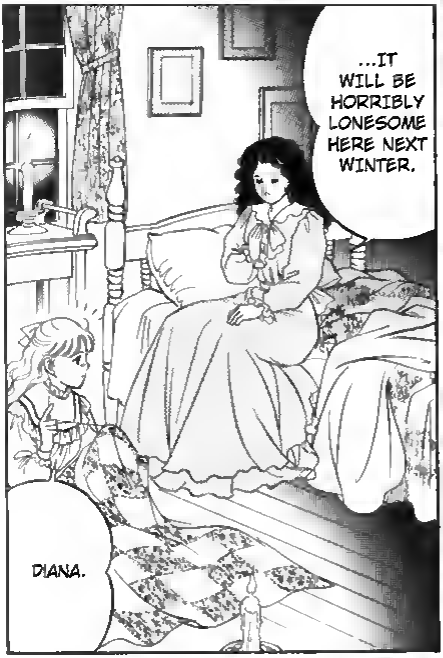
AND AS FOR THE TWINS, I'LL BE GLAD TO DO ALL I CAN FOR THEM.
I WON'T MEDDLE WITH YOU NOR YOU WITH ME.

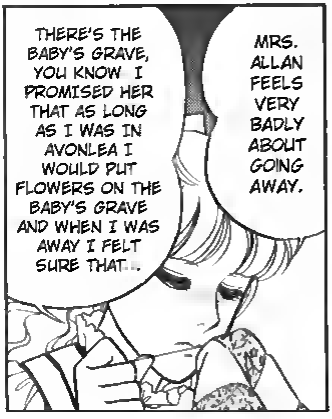
BUT I WON'T UNDERTAKE TO ANSWER DAVY'S QUESTIONS, THAT'S WHAT.
TAP TAP TAP


SOMETIMES ANNE'S ANSWERS WERE ABOUT AS QUEER AS DAVY'S QUESTIONS.
TAP TAP TAP

AND DORA IS A LOVELY CHILD.
Smile

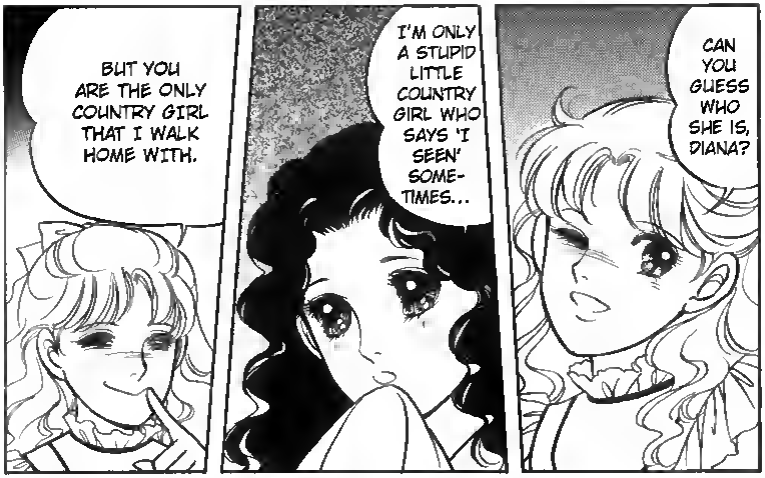

HE IS A REFORMED CHARACTER, THAT'S WHAT.
WELL, ANNE'S METHODS SEEM TO HAVE WORKED FAIRLY WELL WITH DAVY.
Smile


...IT WILL BE HORRIBLY LONESOME HERE NEXT WINTER.
DIANA.


MRS. ALLAN FEELS VERY BADLY ABOUT GOING AWAY.
THERE'S THE BABY'S GRAVE, YOU KNOW I PROMISED HER THAT AS LONG AS I WAS IN AVONLEA I WOULD PUT FLOWERS ON THE BABY'S GRAVE AND WHEN I WAS AWAY I FELT SURE THAT...

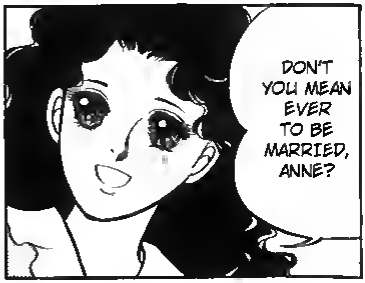
YOU AND GILBERT WILL BE GONE...
AND THE ALLANS TOO. THEY ARE GOING TO CALL MR. ALLAN TO CHARLOTTE-TOWN AND OF COURSE HE'LL ACCEPT.

AND I'LL PUT THEM ON MATTHEW'S GRAVE TOO, FOR YOUR SAKE, ANNE.
THAT I WOULD DO IT. OF COURSE I WILL.
OH, THANK YOU. I MEANT TO ASK YOU TO IF YOU WOULD.
BUT NO MATTER HOW MANY FRIENDS I MAKE THEY'LL NEVER BE AS DEAR TO ME AS THE OLD ONES... ESPECIALLY A CERTAIN GIRL WITH BLACK EYES AND DIMPLES.
I HOPE I SHALL MAKE NEW FRIENDS.
YOU'RE GOING TO COLLEGE AND YOU'LL HAVE A JOLLY TIME AND MAKE HEAPS OF LOVELY NEW FRIENDS.


BUT YOU ARE THE ONLY COUNTRY GIRL THAT I WALK HOME WITH.
I'M ONLY A STUPID LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL WHO SAYS 'I SEEN' SOME-TIMES...
CAN YOU GUESS WHO SHE IS, DIANA?

EVER SO MUCH AS A FRIEND AND NOT A BIT IN THE WAY YOU MEAN.
ANNE, I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A QUSTION... A SERIOUS QUESTION. DON'T BE VEXED AND DO ANSWER SERIOUSLY.
DO YOU CARE ANY-THING FOR GILBERT?

WHAT IF YOU NEVER MEET HIM?
THEN I SHALL DIE AN OLD MAID LIKE MISS LAVENDAR.


DON'T YOU MEAN EVER TO BE MARRIED, ANNE?

PER-HAPS ...
SOME DAY... WHEN I MEET THE RIGHT ONE.

OH, MIND YOU, NELSON ATKINS PROPOSED TO RUBY GILLIS.
SHE SAYS SHE NEVER HAD ANY INTENTION OF TAKING HIM, BUT RUBY SAYS THAT HE MADE SUCH A PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL AND ROMANTIC PROPOSAL THAT IT SIMPLY SWEPT HER OFF HER FEET.

I WONDER WHAT SORT OF PROPOSAL IT WAS.
BUT THERE IS A SEQUEL.

SHE WENT HOME AND WROTE HIM A PERFECTLY SCATHING REFUSAL.
Ha Ha Ha
HE LEARNT IT BY HEART.
LATER SHE WAS AT A MEETING OF THE SEWING CIRCLE AT HIS MOTHER'S AND THERE WAS A BOOK CALLED 'THE COMPLETE GUIDE TO ETIQUETTE.' RUBY SAID SHE SIMPLY COULDN'T DESCRIBE HER FEELINGS WHEN IN A SECTION OF IT HEADED, 'THE DEPORTMENT OF COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE,' SHE FOUND THE VERY PROPOSAL NELSON HAD MADE, WORD FOR WORD.
ANNE LET ME TAKE YOU HOME
THE HOUSE IS JUST AHEAD...
THIS LAST YEAR RUBY SEEMS SO DIFFERENT... SHE TALKS ABOUT NOTHING BUT BOYS AND WHAT COMPLIMENTS THEY PAY HER, AND HOW CRAZY THEY ALL ARE ABOUT HER.
RUBY IS HAVING A LOT OF BOYS PROPOSING HER.

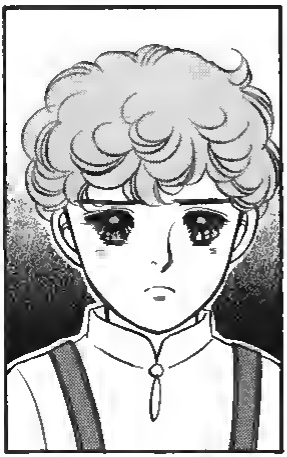
I'M SO GLAD WE BECAME CHUMS LONG AGO.

I SHALL NEVER LOVE ANYBODY... ANY GIRL... HALF AS WELL AS I LOVE YOU
AND ALWAYS, ALWAYS WILL...

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR FRIENDSHIP MEANT TO ME. I WANT TO THANK YOU HERE AND NOW, DEAR, FOR THE WARM AND TRUE AFFECTION YOU'VE ALWAYS GIVEN ME.
DIANA... DO YOU REMEMBER THAT EVENING WE FIRST MET, AND 'SWORE' ETERNAL FRIENDSHIP IN YOUR GARDEN? WE'VE KEPT THAT 'OATH' I THINK... WE'VE NEVER HAD A QUARREL OR EVEN A COOLNESS

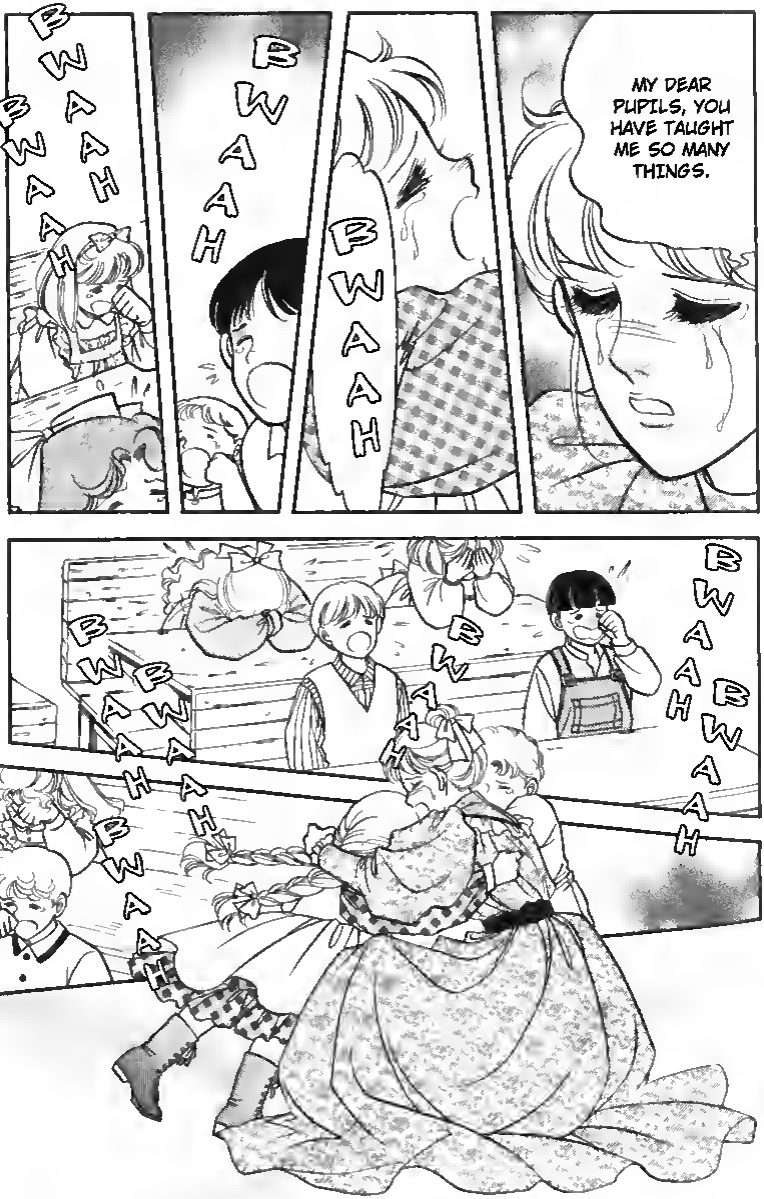
AND IF I EVER DO MARRY AND HAVE A LITTLE GIRL OF MY OWN I'M GOING TO NAME HER ANNE

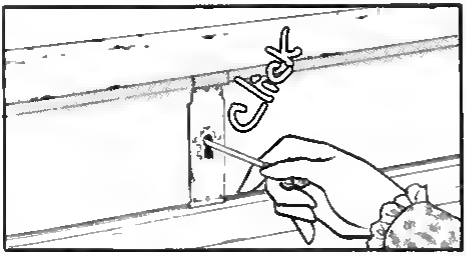
YOU ALL HAD SPLENDID RESULTS IN THE LAST PAPER.

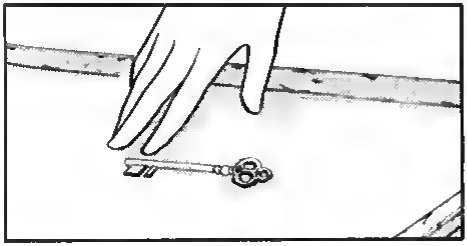


BECAUSE OF THAT, I CAN GO TO COLLEGE FEELING RELIEVED.

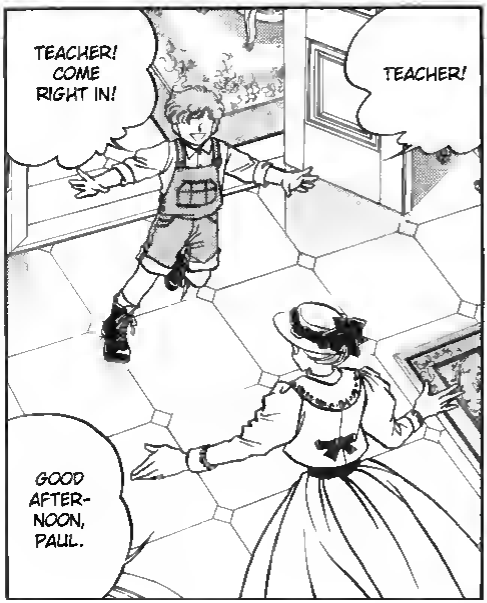
Sob
Sob
Uh
Uh
Sob
Sob
Sob
Sob
TAP
MISS ANNE SHIRLEY!
I'LL NEVER LOVE ANY TEACHER AS MUCH AS YOU, MISS SHIRLEY, NEVER, NEVER.
AURELIA ...
BWAAH


MY DEAR PUPILS, YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME SO MANY THINGS.
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH
BWAAH

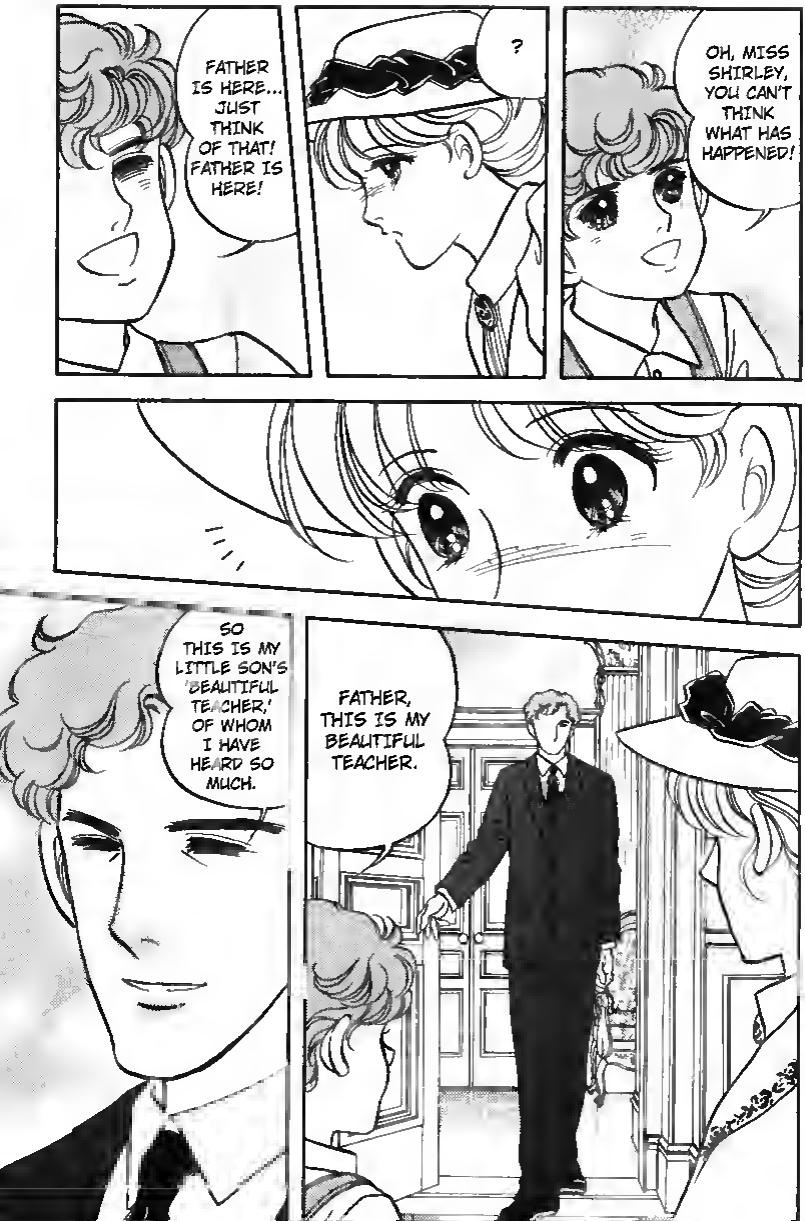

Click



ANOTHER CHAPTER IN MY LIFE IS CLOSED.


TEACHER! COME RIGHT IN!
TEACHER!
GOOD AFTER-NOON, PAUL.

SO THIS IS THE IRVING MANSION.
SCHOOL IS ON HOLIDAY, SO HE MAY BE BORED.


FATHER IS HERE... JUST THINK OF THAT! FATHER IS HERE!
?
OH, MISS SHIRLEY, YOU CAN'T THINK WHAT HAS HAPPENED!
FATHER, THIS IS MY BEAUTIFUL TEACHER.
SO THIS IS MY LITTLE SON'S 'BEAUTIFUL TEACHER,' OF WHOM I HAVE HEARD SO MUCH.

I THINK PAUL'S TRAINING IN THESE TWO PAST YEARS HAVE BEEN AS NEARLY IDEAL AS A MOTHERLESS BOY'S COULD BE.
PAUL'S LETTERS HAVE BEEN SO FULL OF YOU, MISS SHIRLEY, THAT I FEEL AS IF I WERE PRETTY WELL ACQUAINTED WITH YOU ALREADY
NICE TO MEET YOU.
MOTHER IS ONE OF THE BEST AND DEAREST OF WOMEN, BUT HER ROBUST, MATTER-OF-FACT SCOTCH COMMON SENSE COULD NOT ALWAYS UNDERSTAND A TEMPERAMENT LIKE MY LADDIE'S.
WHAT WAS LACKING IN HER YOU HAVE SUPPLIED. I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE FOR PAUL. I THINK THAT YOUR INFLUENCE HAS BEEN JUST WHAT HE NEEDED.

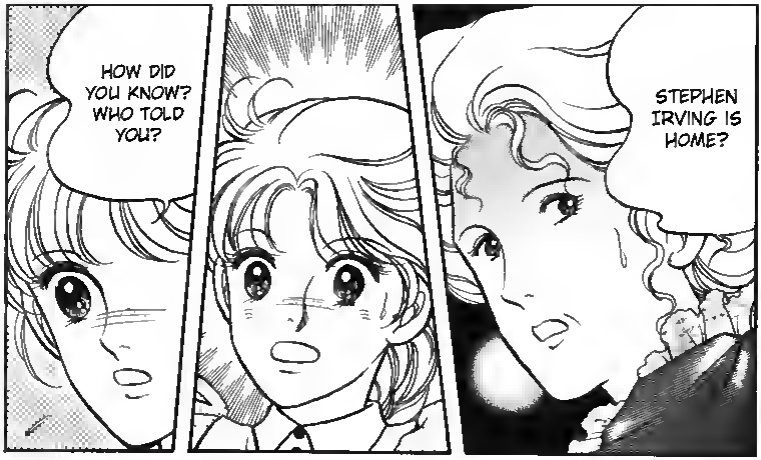
FATHER CAME LAST NIGHT UNEX-PECTEDLY.
PAUL WAS SLEEPING WHEN I CAME UPSTAIRS BUT...
BUT I WOKE RIGHT UP AND SAW FATHER.
I TELL YOU I JUST SPRANG AT HIM.
BUT I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU FOR A LITTLE WHILE NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME. I MUST GET THE COWS FOR MARY JOE.
THAT IS ONE OF MY DAILY DUTIES.
I HARDLY KNEW MY BOY, HE HAD GROWN SO BIG AND BROWN AND STURDY.
HE'S SO CHANGED.

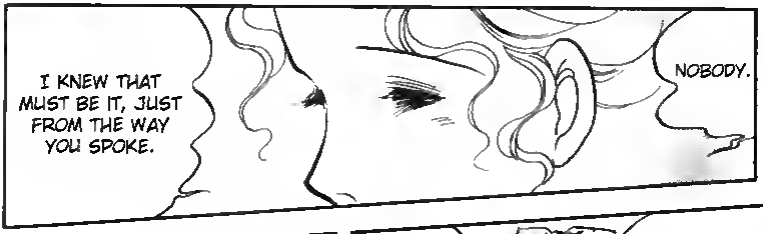
IN PAUL'S LAST LETTER HE SPOKE OF GOING WITH YOU TO VISIT AN OLD... FRIEND OF MINE... MISS LEWIS AT THE STONE HOUSE IN GRAFTON. DO YOU KNOW HER WELL?
YES?
Ahem
WELL ...
I WONDER HOW MUCH YOU KNOW.
I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT...
YES, INDEED, SHE IS A VERY DEAR FRIEND OF MINE.
MISS LAVEN-DAR.
REALLY ...?

YES, I BELIEVE YOU ARE.
SHE WOULDN'T TELL THINGS OF SUCH A SACRED NATURE TO EVERYBODY. WE ARE KINDRED SPIRITS.
YOU SEE, MISS LAVENDAR AND I ARE VERY INTIMATE.
OH, INDEED I WOULD!
WELL, I AM GOING TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU. I WOULD LIKE TO GO AND SEE MISS LAVENDAR IF SHE WILL LET ME. WILL YOU ASK HER IF I MAY COME?
RISE

Yes, this is romance!
Miss Lavendar and Prince Irving!
With all the charm of rhyme and story and dream!
The very, the real thing!

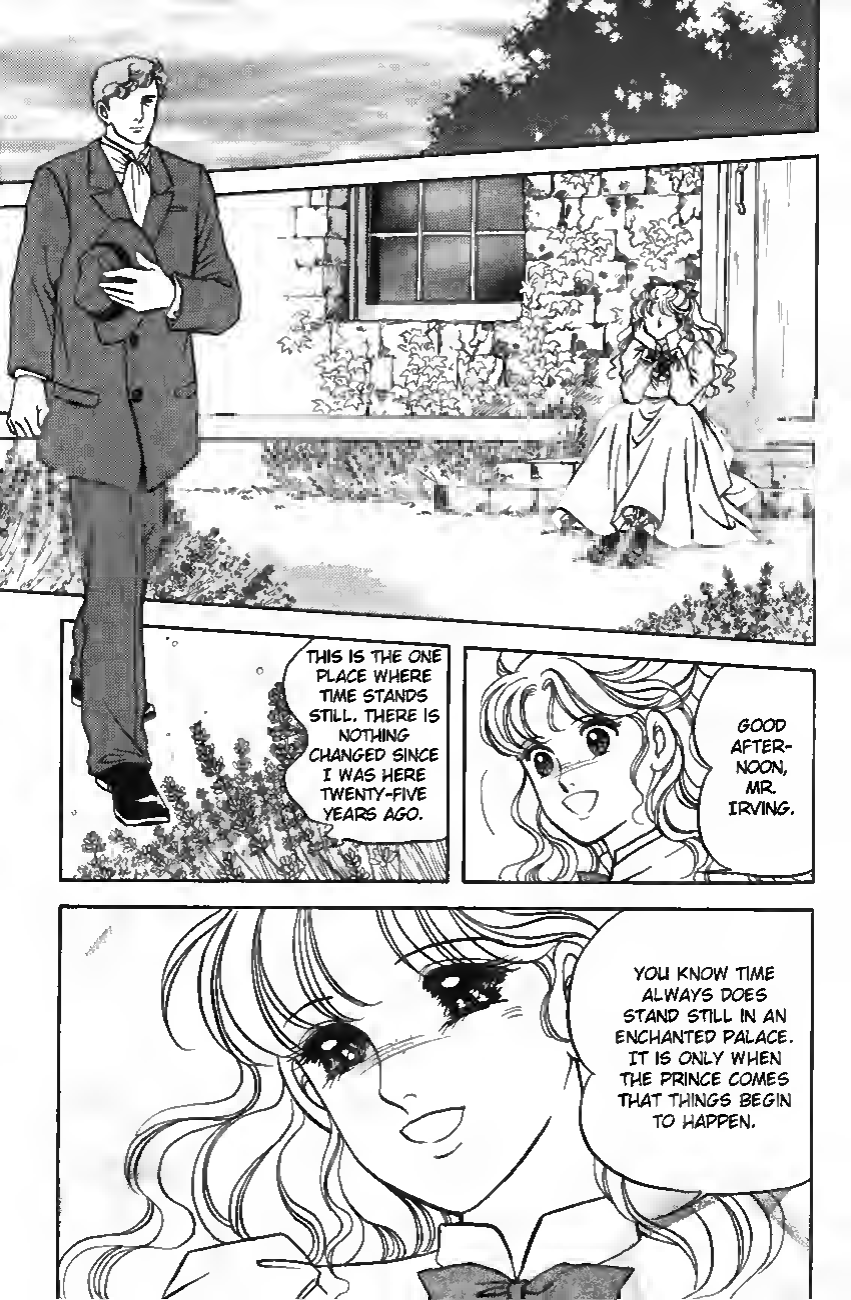
Rustle Rustle
OH! I HEARD YOU WERE LEAVING. I WAS SO SAD BECAUSE OF THAT.
LOOK, I'VE BOUGHT A NEW DRESS AND I'M CHEERFUL AGAIN!
MISS LAVENDAR, I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU... SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT. CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT IS?


HOW DID YOU KNOW? WHO TOLD YOU?
STEPHEN IRVING IS HOME?

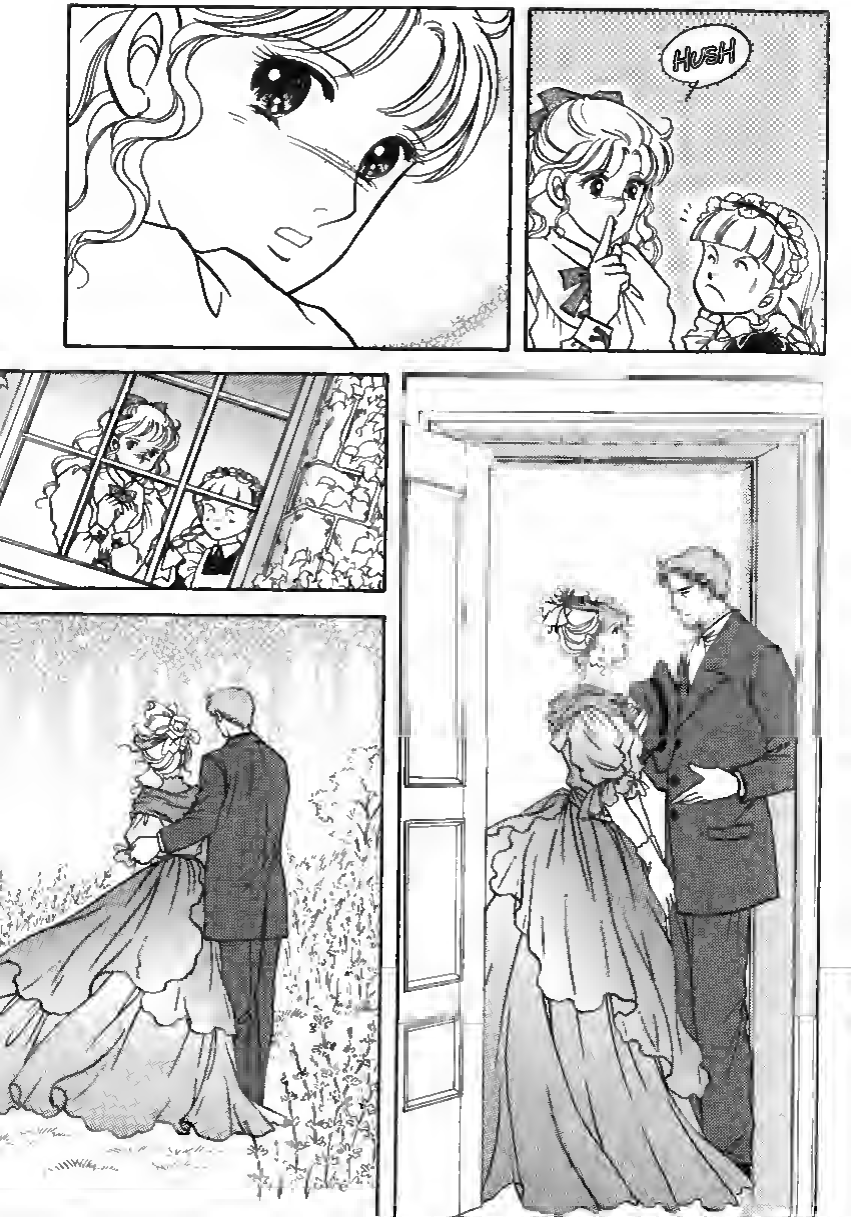

I KNEW THAT MUST BE IT, JUST FROM THE WAY YOU SPOKE.
NOBODY.

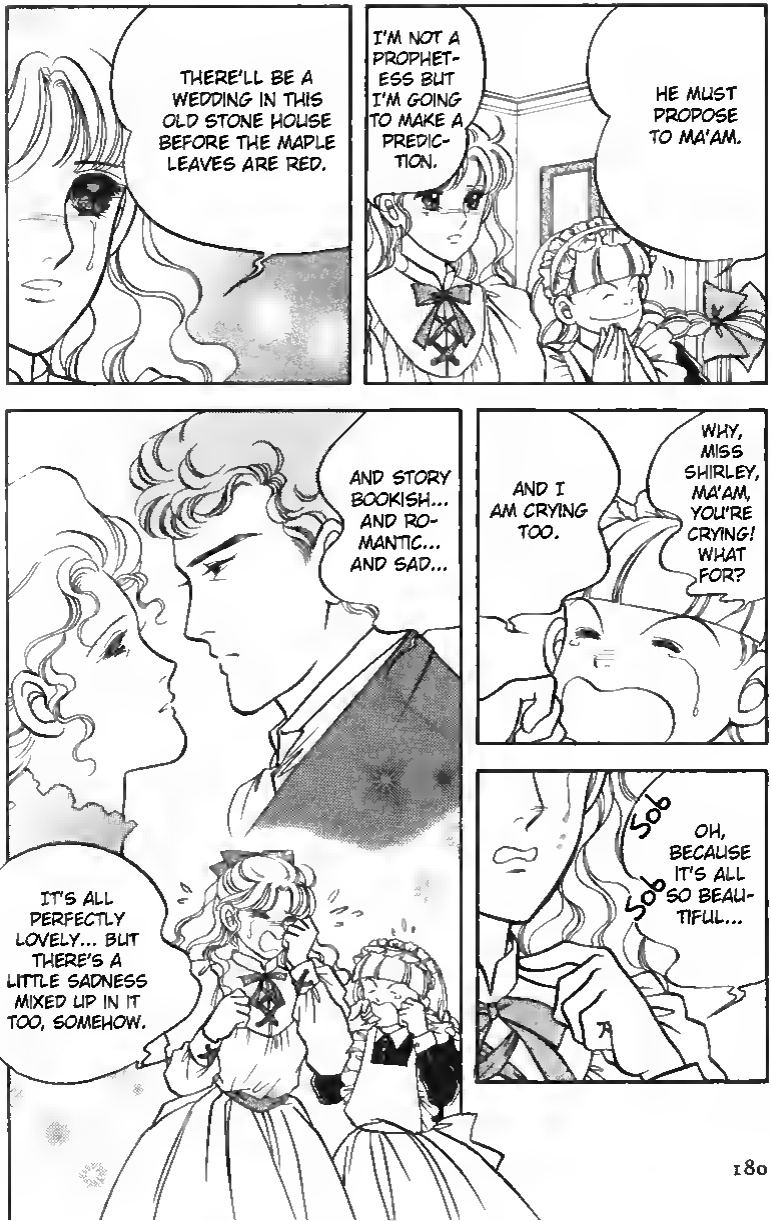
YES, OF COURSE. THERE IS NO REASON WHY HE SHOULDN'T. HE IS ONLY COMING AS ANY OLD FRIEND MIGHT.
.....

MAY I SEND HIM WORD THAT HE MAY?
HE WANTS TO COME AND SEE YOU.


THIS IS THE ONE PLACE WHERE TIME STANDS STILL. THERE IS NOTHING CHANGED SINCE I WAS HERE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.
GOOD AFTER-NOON, MR. IRVING.
YOU KNOW TIME ALWAYS DOES STAND STILL IN AN ENCHANTED PALACE. IT IS ONLY WHEN THE PRINCE COMES THAT THINGS BEGIN TO HAPPEN.

NOT IF HE IS THE REAL PRINCE COMING TO THE TRUE PRINCESS.
OH, NO...
SOME-TIMES THE PRINCE COMES TOO LATE.
SHE IS JUST BEHIND THAT DOOR.
HE'S AWFUL HAND-SOME.


HUSH!


THERE'LL BE A WEDDING IN THIS OLD STONE HOUSE BEFORE THE MAPLE LEAVES ARE RED.
I'M NOT A PROPHET-ESS BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE A PREDIC-TION.
HE MUST PROPOSE TO MA'AM.
AND STORY BOOKISH... AND RO-MANTIC... AND SAD...
IT'S ALL PERFECTLY LOVELY... BUT THERE'S A LITTLE SADNESS MIXED UP IN IT TOO, SOMEHOW.
AND I AM CRYING TOO.
WHY, MISS SHIRLEY, MA'AM, YOU'RE CRYING! WHAT FOR?
SOB
SOB
OH, BECAUSE IT'S ALL SO BEAU-TIFUL...

ANNE, PLEASE GO AND FEED THE PIGS.
YES.
YOU GUYS ARE NOT LIKELY TO UNDER-STAND THE ROMANCE OF THIS STORY.
GOBBLE
GOBBLE
GOBBLE
BUT I COULD GO AND TALK IT OVER WITH DIANA.

rustle

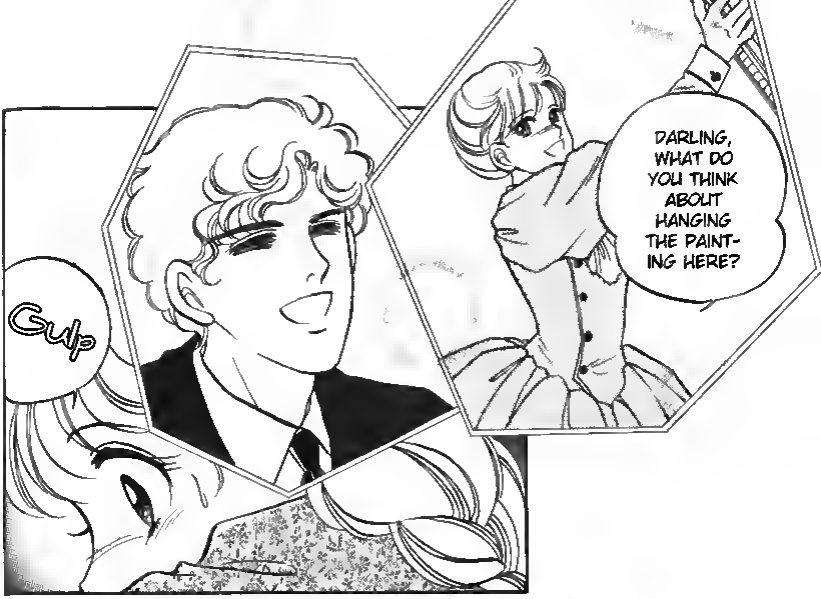
Diana and Fred are in love with each other.
Oh, it does seem so... so... so *hopelessly* grown up.

Diana and Fred!

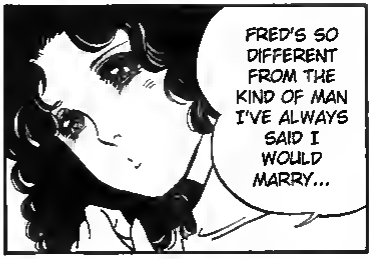
Dash

I'M ENGAGED!
LISTEN, ANNE!
SLAM
DIANA ...
CONGRA-TULATIONS!
OH, DIANA.
I'M SO HAPPY.
BUT IT DOES SEEM RIDICULOUS TO THINK OF ME BEING ENGAGED.

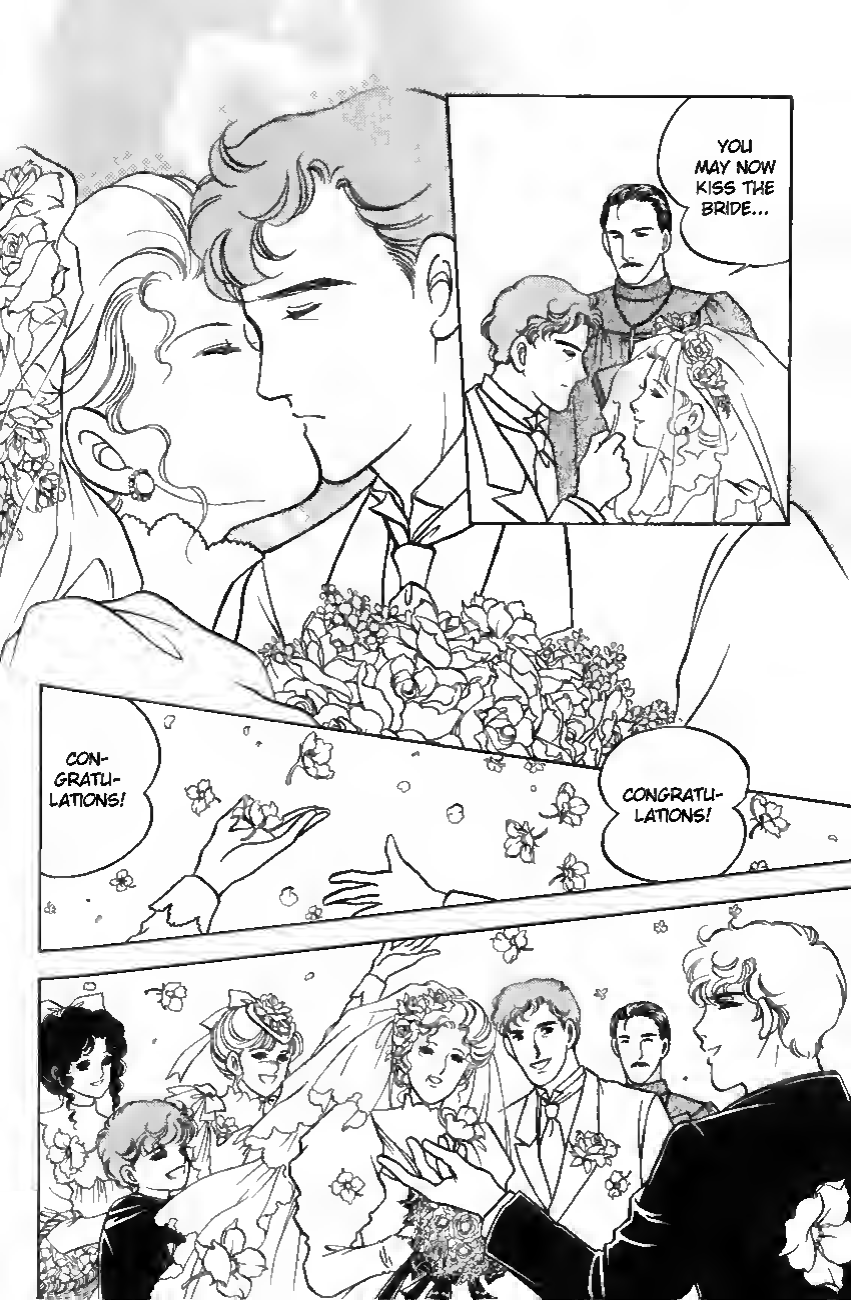
WELL, THE WEDDING WILL BE SOME TIME AHEAD.
YOU MUST BE MY BRIDES-MAID, YOU KNOW, ANNE. PROMISE ME THAT... WHER-EVER YOU MAY BE WHEN I'M MARRIED.
WHAT IS IT REALLY LIKE TO BE ENGAGED?
WELL, THAT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO YOU'RE ENGAGED TO. IT'S PERFECTLY LOVELY TO BE ENGAGED TO FRED... BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE SIMPLY HORRID TO BE ENGAGED TO ANYONE ELSE.
DEAR.
NEVER MIND. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND SOMETIME WHEN YOUR OWN TURN COMES. ANNE. WHO DO YOU WANT TO MARRY?
AN IDEAL MASTER, DARK, PROUD, AND MELANCHOLY.
?
AND TO MAKE HIM MORE PERFECT, HE SHOULD BE DIGNIFIED.

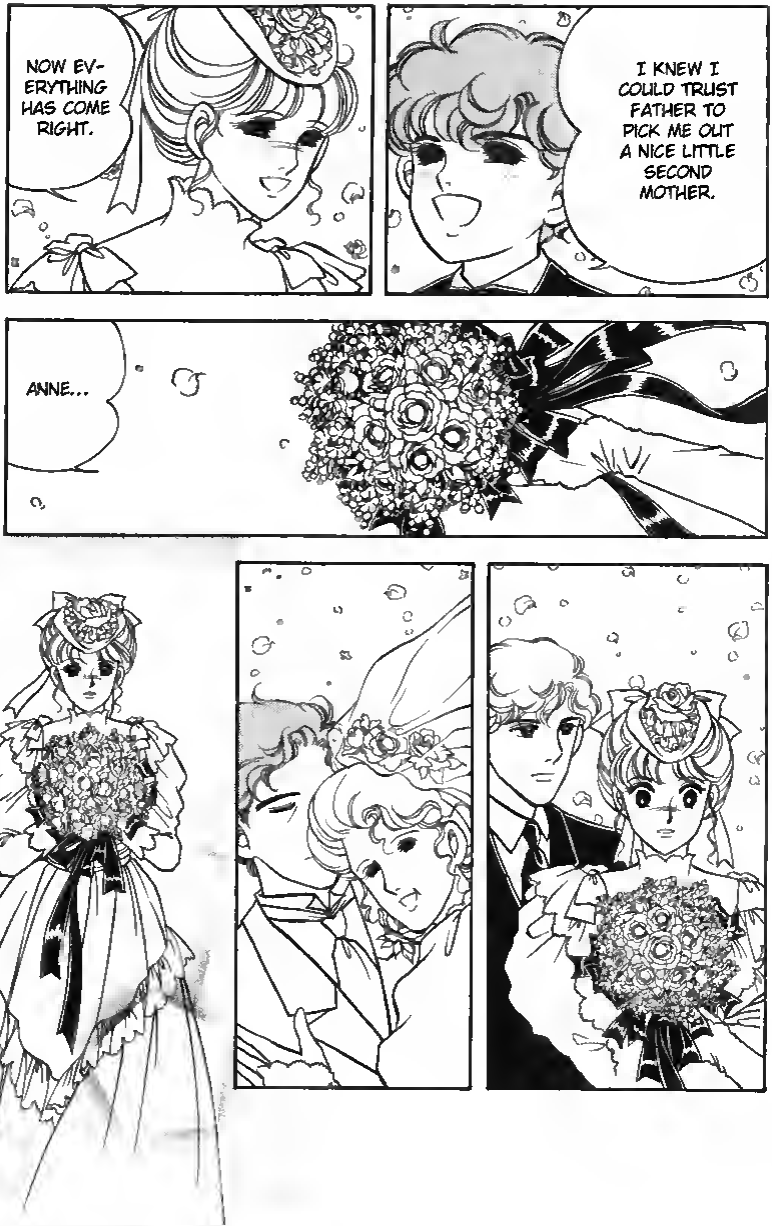

DARLING, WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT HANGING THE PAINTING HERE?
Gulp

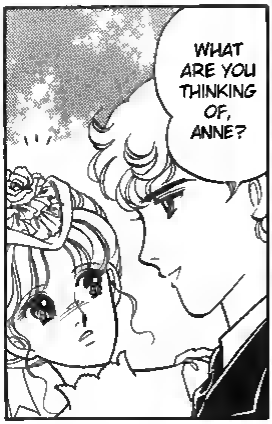
Why is Gilbert always appearing in my dreams?

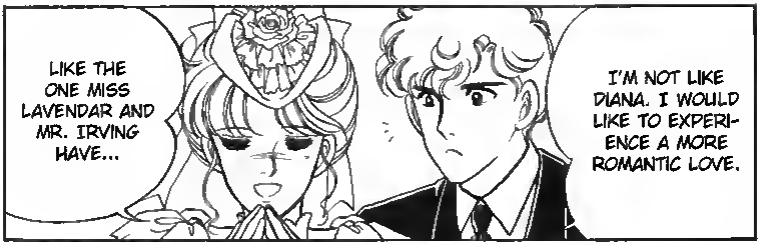

FRED'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE KIND OF MAN I'VE ALWAYS SAID I WOULD MARRY...

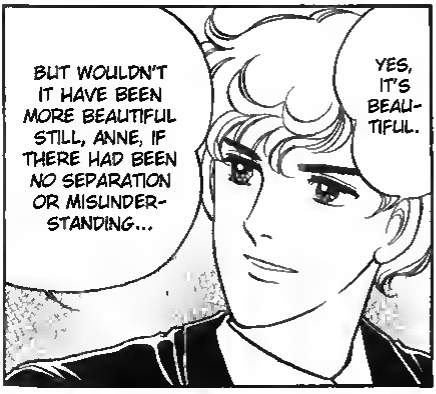
BUT JUST NOW, I LIKE FAT FRED.
I SAID I LIKED THE TALL SLENDER TYPE.


YOU MAY NOW KISS THE BRIDE...
CON-GRATU-LATIONS!
CONGRATU-LATIONS!


NOW EVERYTHING HAS COME RIGHT.
I KNEW I COULD TRUST FATHER TO PICK ME OUT A NICE LITTLE SECOND MOTHER.
ANNE...

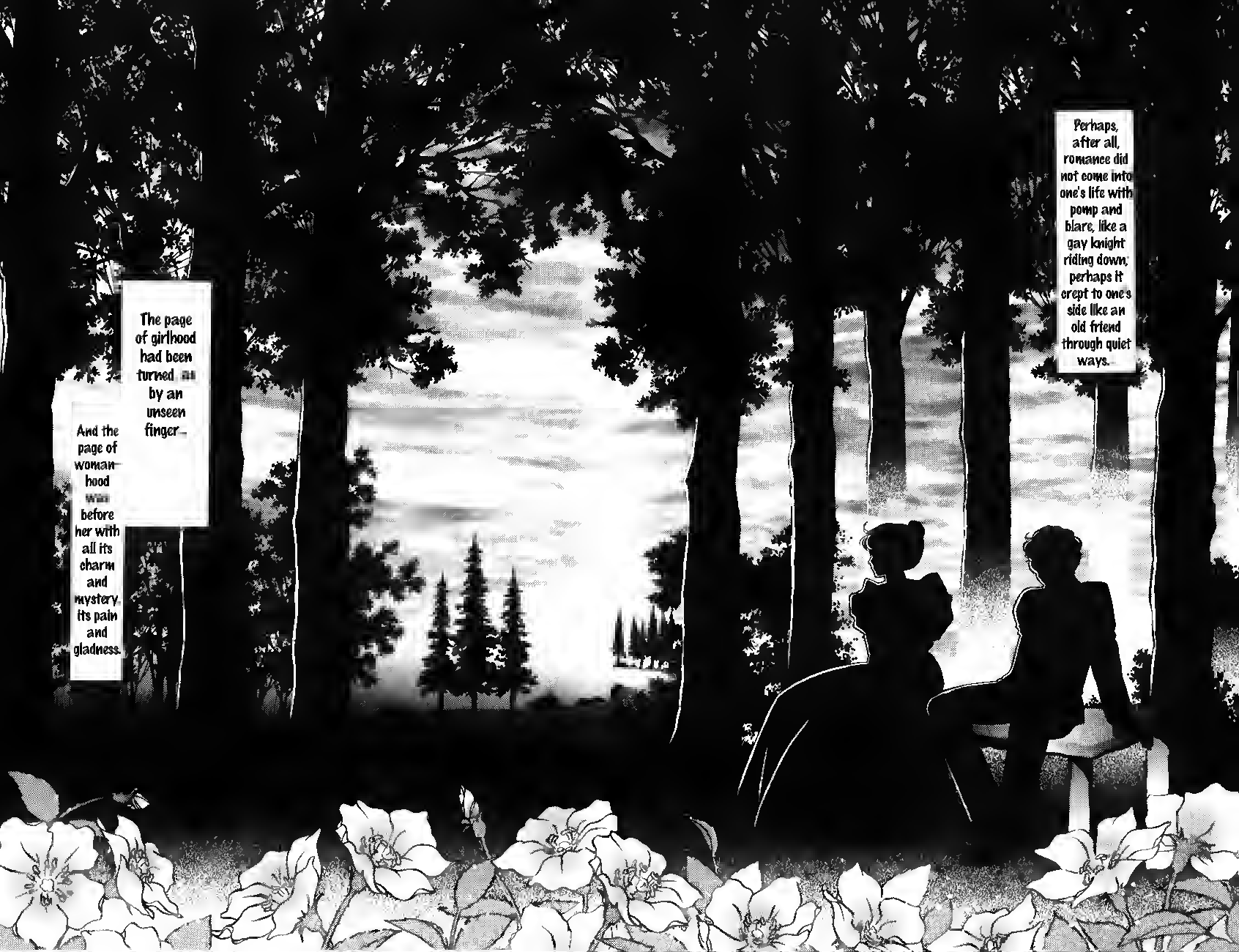

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF, ANNE?


LIKE THE ONE MISS LAVENDAR AND MR. IRVING HAVE...
I'M NOT LIKE DIANA. I WOULD LIKE TO EXPERIENCE A MORE ROMANTIC LOVE.


BUT WOULDN'T IT HAVE BEEN MORE BEAUTIFUL STILL, ANNE, IF THERE HAD BEEN NO SEPARATION OR MISUNDERSTANDING...
YES, IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

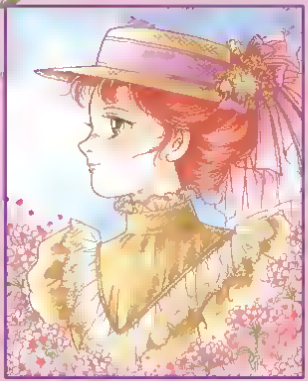
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL TO THINK HOW EVERYTHING HAS TURNED OUT... HOW THEY HAVE COME TOGETHER AGAIN AFTER ALL THE YEARS OF SEPARATION AND MISUNDERSTANDING?

IF THEY HAD COME HAND IN HAND ALL THE WAY THROUGH LIFE, WITH NO MEMORIES BEHIND THEM BUT THOSE WHICH BELONGED TO EACH OTHER?


The page of girlhood had been turned all by an unseen finger—
And the page of womanhood was before her with all its charm and mystery, its pain and gladness.
Perhaps, after all, romance did not come into one's life with pomp and blare, like a gay knight riding down; perhaps it crept to one's side like an old friend through quiet ways.

Anne no Seishun

Chapter 6



Scanned by Nikkou

Translated by Vlad

Edited by Chriskk and Nikkou

Proofread by Chriskk

QC by Maris

Barcarolle
http://barcarolles.wordpress.com/

Barcarole Scanlations Policy

We hope you enjoyed this chapter ^_^

If you liked it, support the author and Buy a copy!

Please, cease distribution if this title is licensed

These scanlations are for fans and By fans, we don't get any money from this

Don't share the chapter until the volume is done since we sometimes release a second version

Don't use our scanlations to be translated into another languages

If you wish to use these scanlations anywhere, include proper credit

Don't forget to visit us at

http://[illegible]

Thanks for reading!

The Barcarole Team

Barcarolle wishes
you a Merry
Christmas!